



476
MAR 91



BY
JURGENS
AND
BREEDING

TIME AND TIME AGAIN!

1991

8

THE ADVENTURES OF

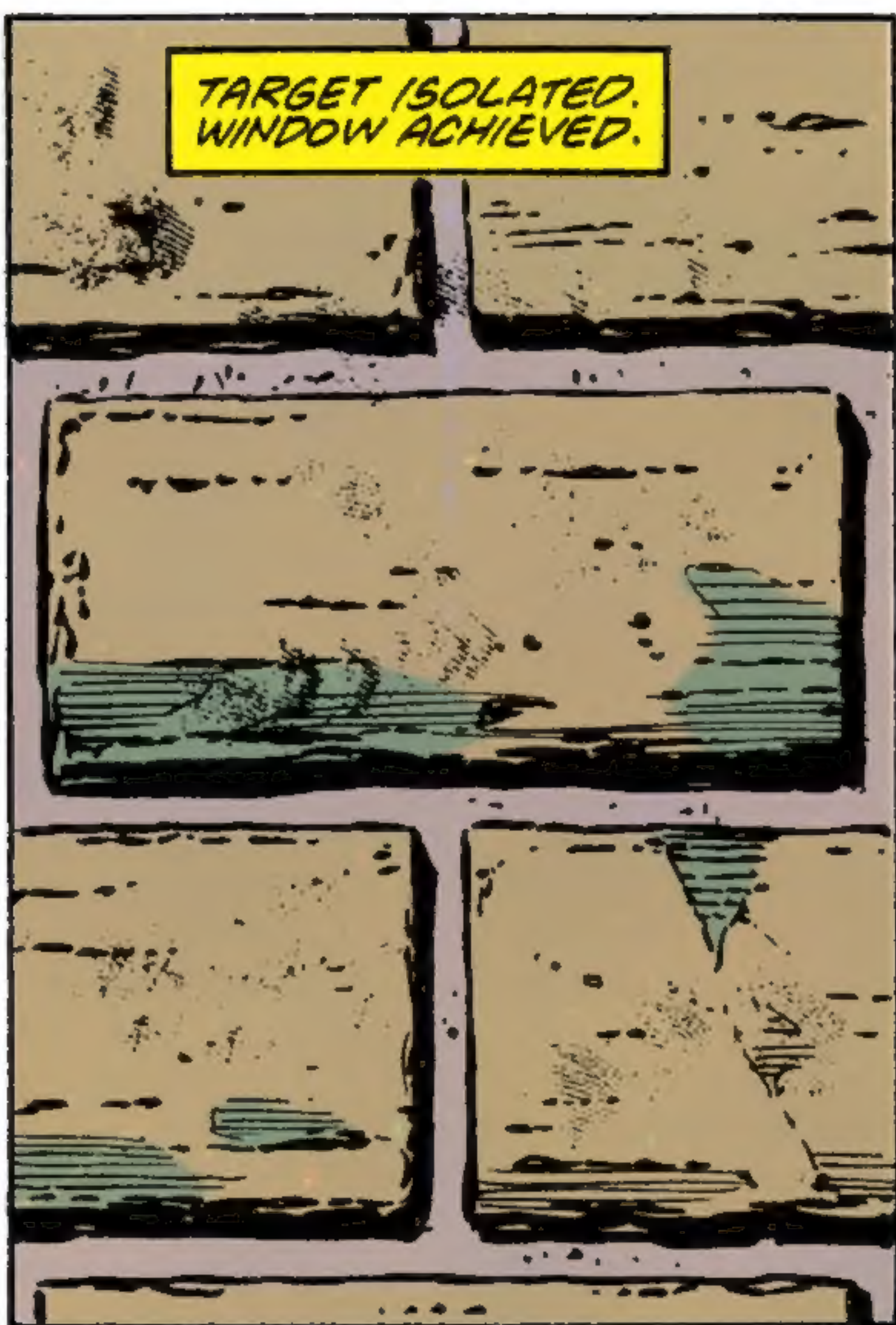
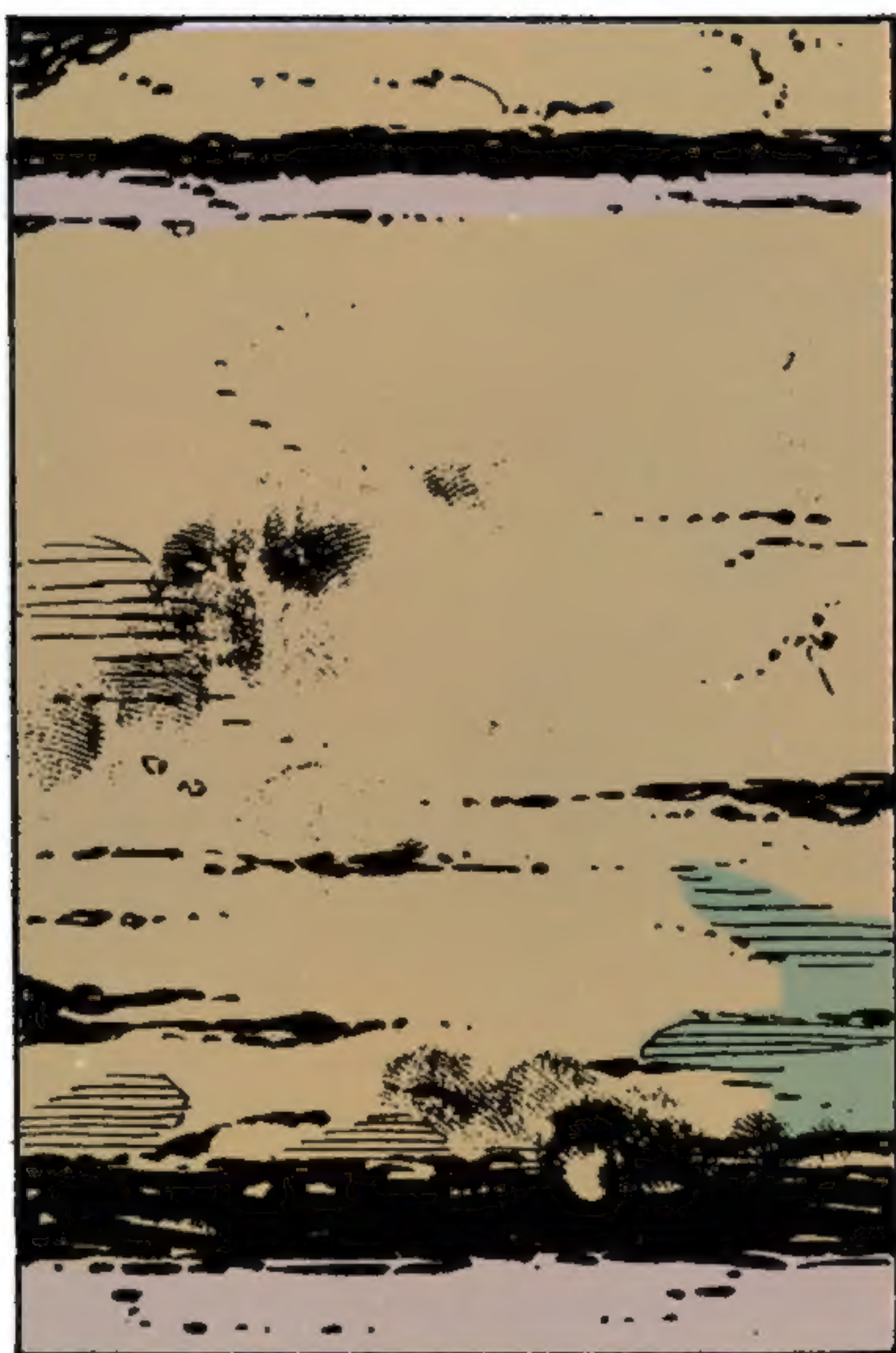
SUPERMAN



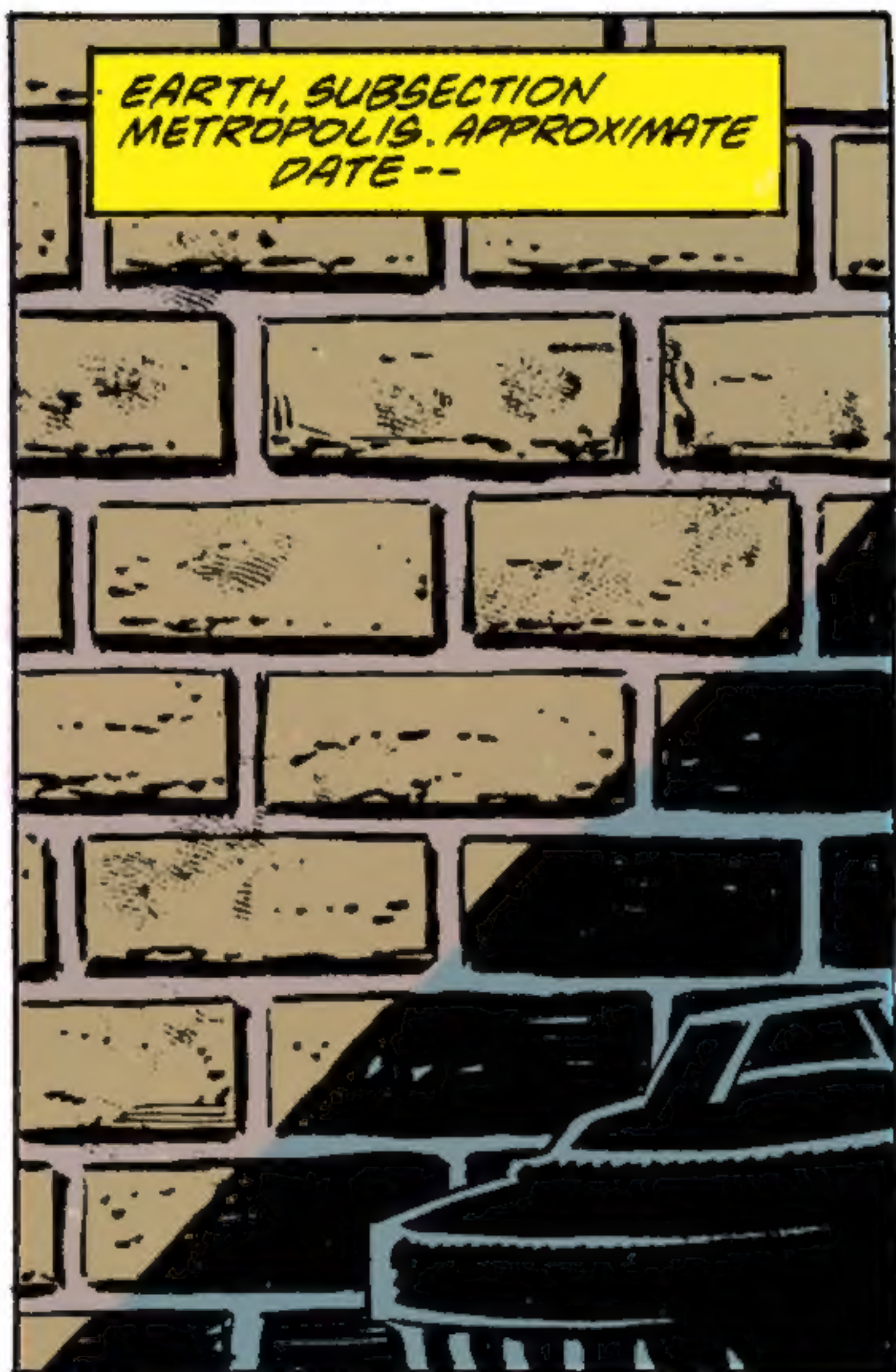
ASSAULT
OF THE
LINEAR
MAN!

DON'T MISS
ACTION
COMICS
NO. 663

D.J.
A.T.



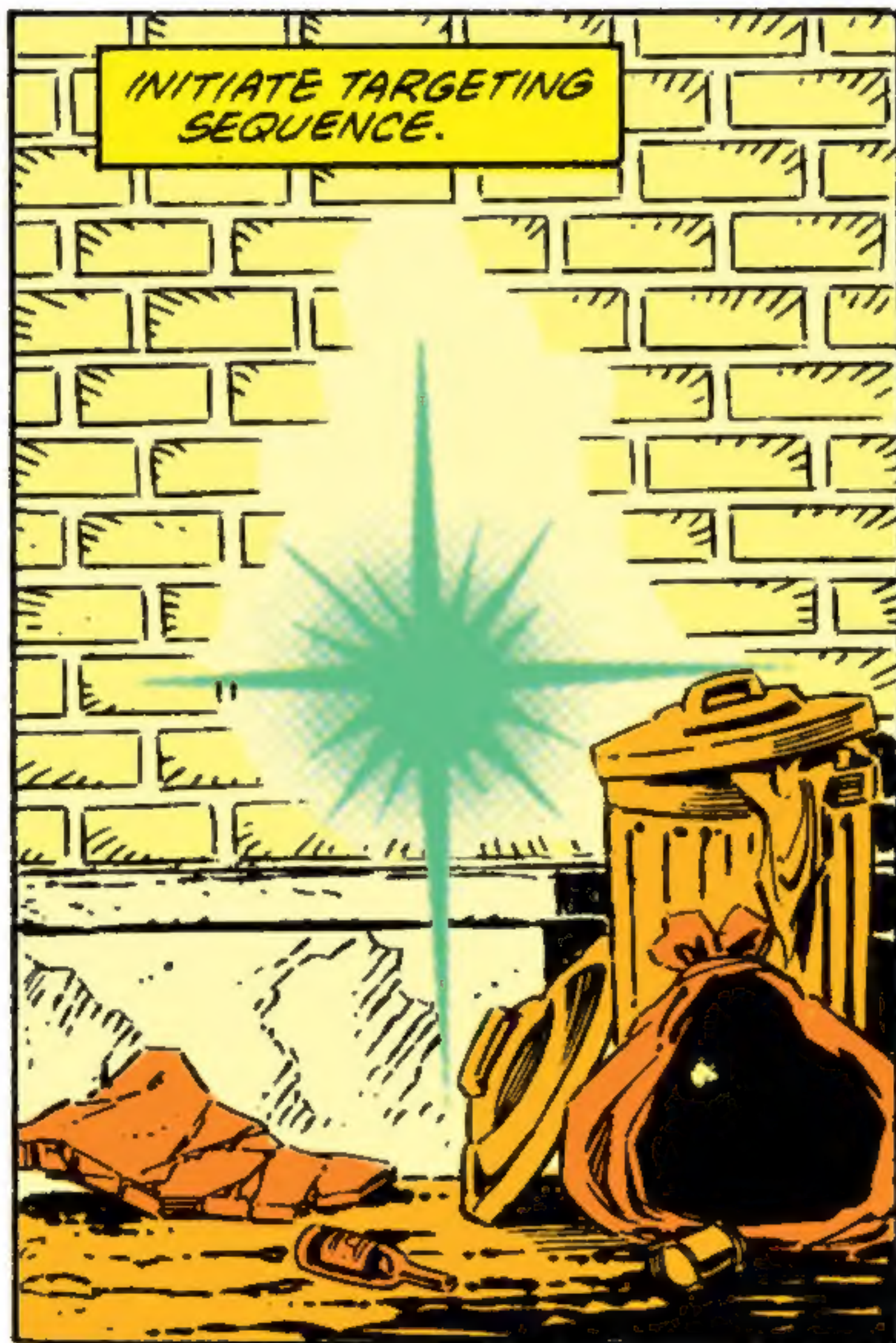
TARGET ISOLATED.
WINDOW ACHIEVED.



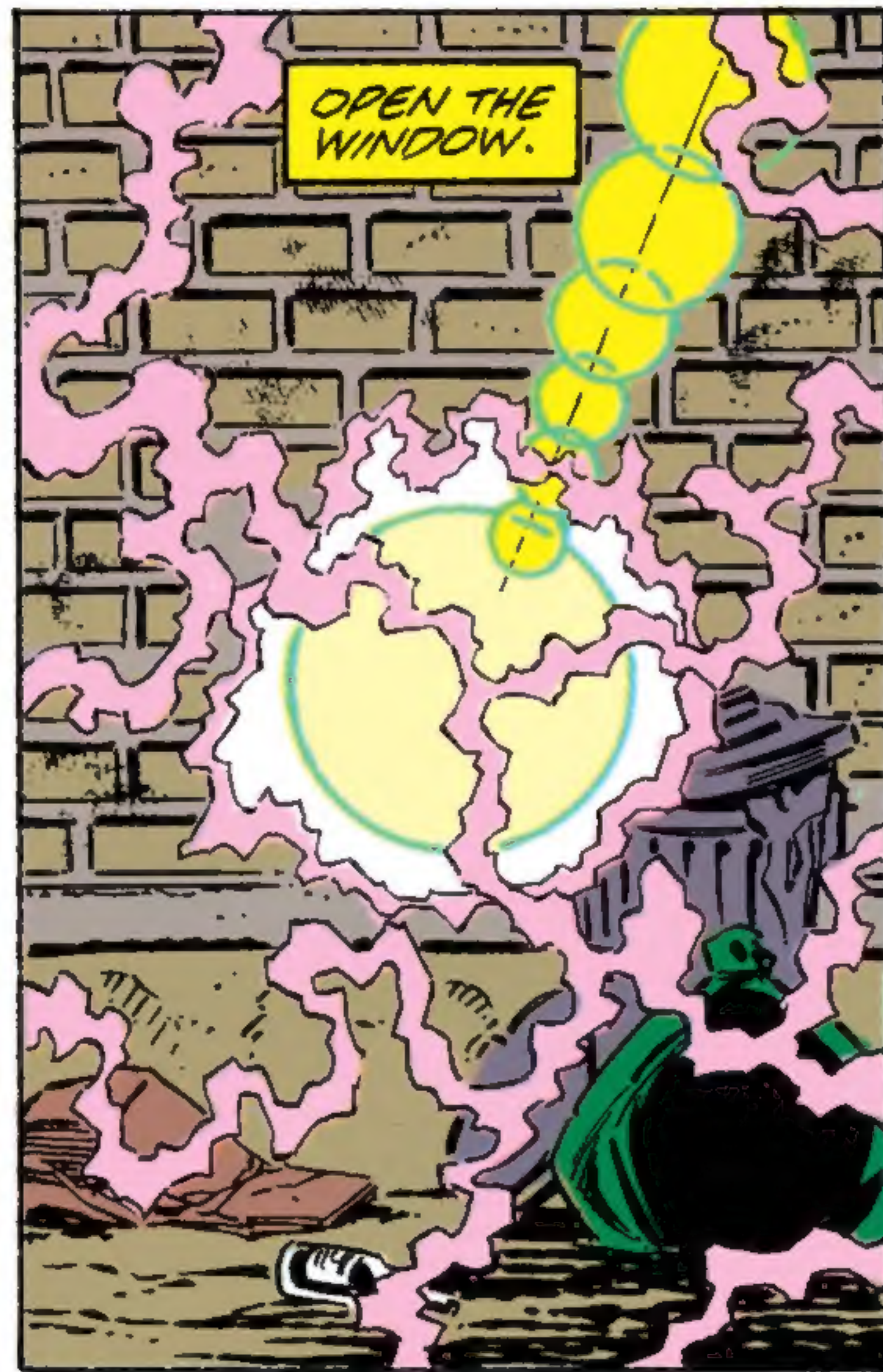
EARTH, SUBSECTION
METROPOLIS. APPROXIMATE
DATE--



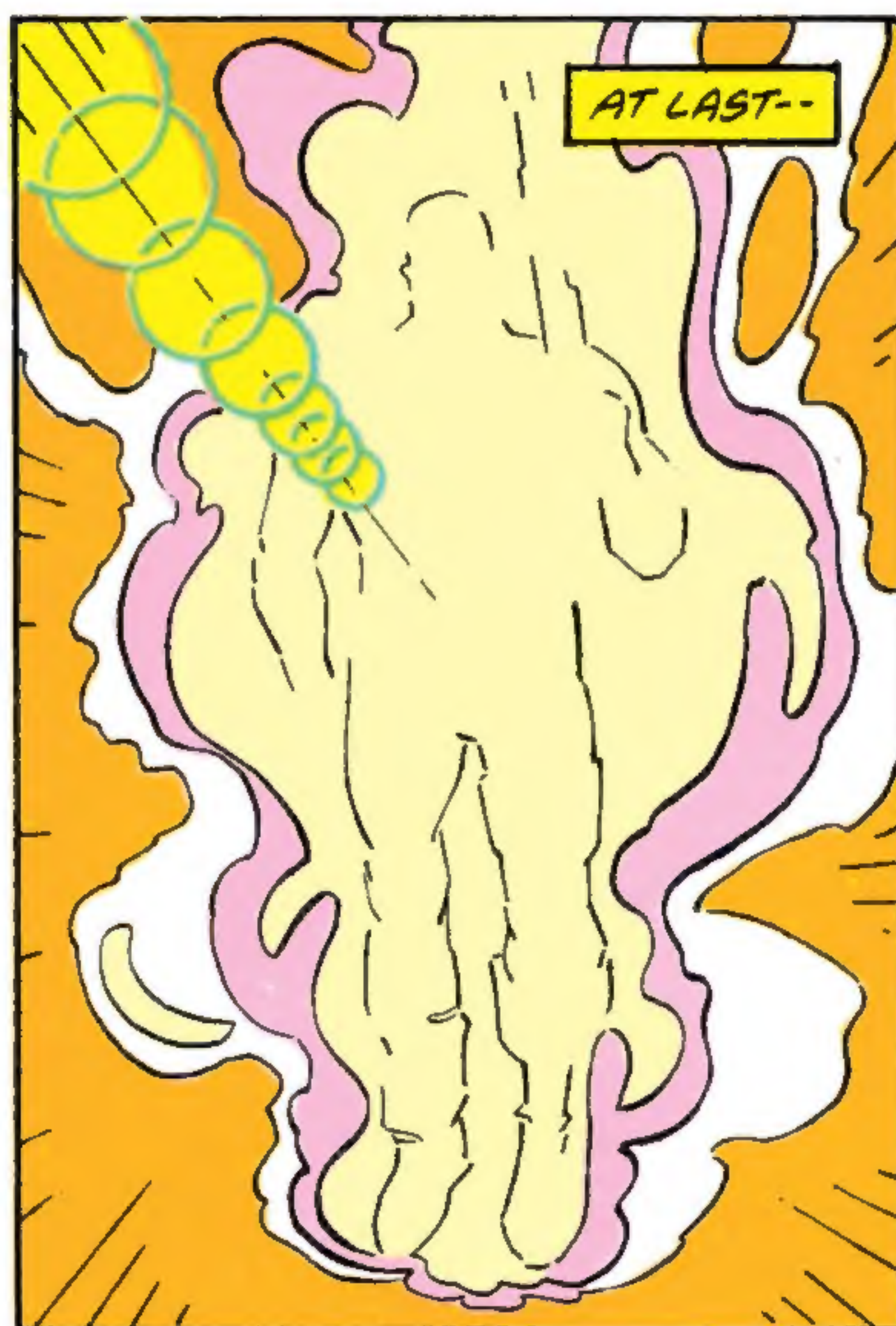
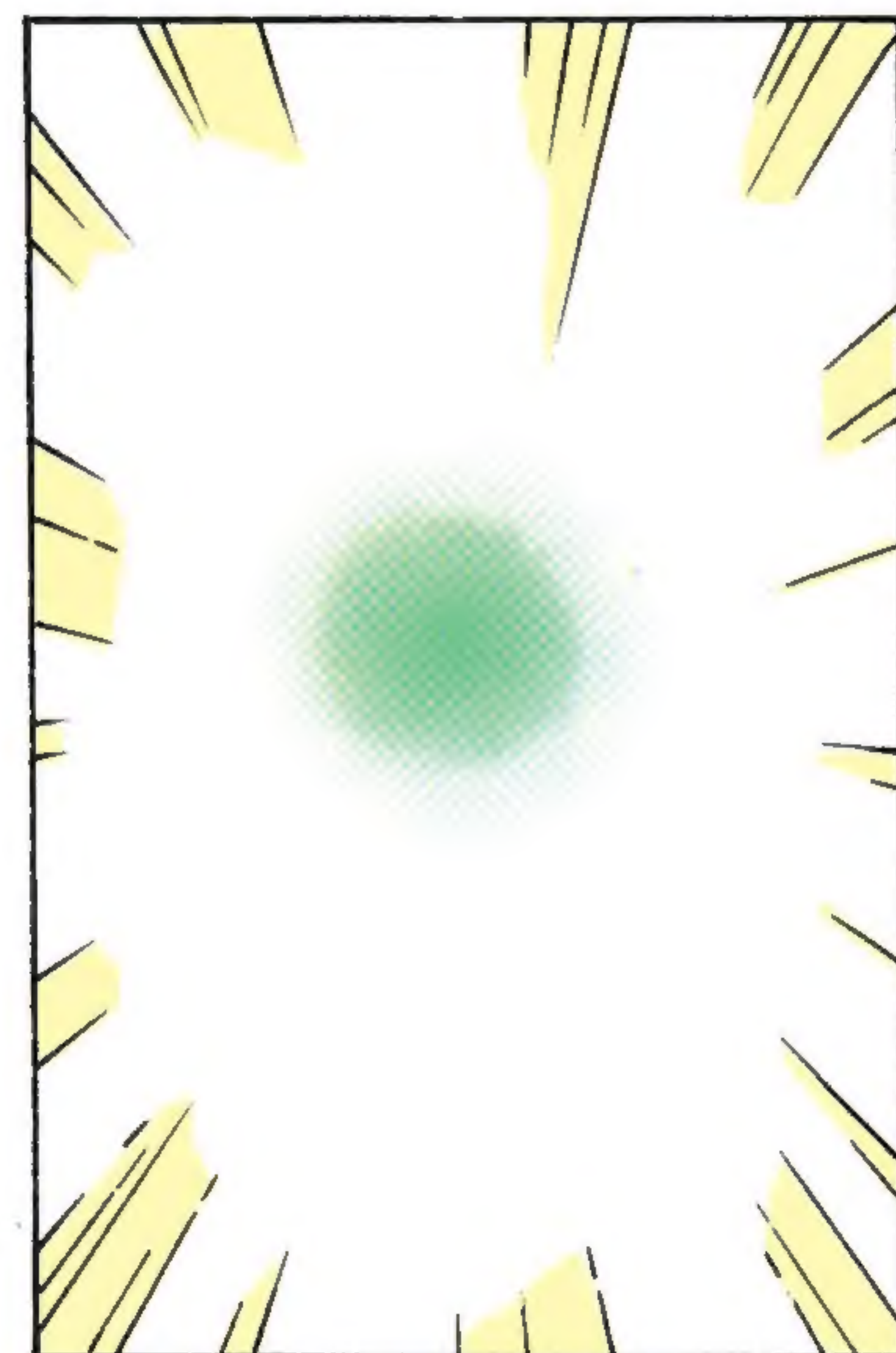
--EARLY SPRING 1991
ACCORDING TO THE ROMAN
CALENDAR IN USE AT THE
TIME.



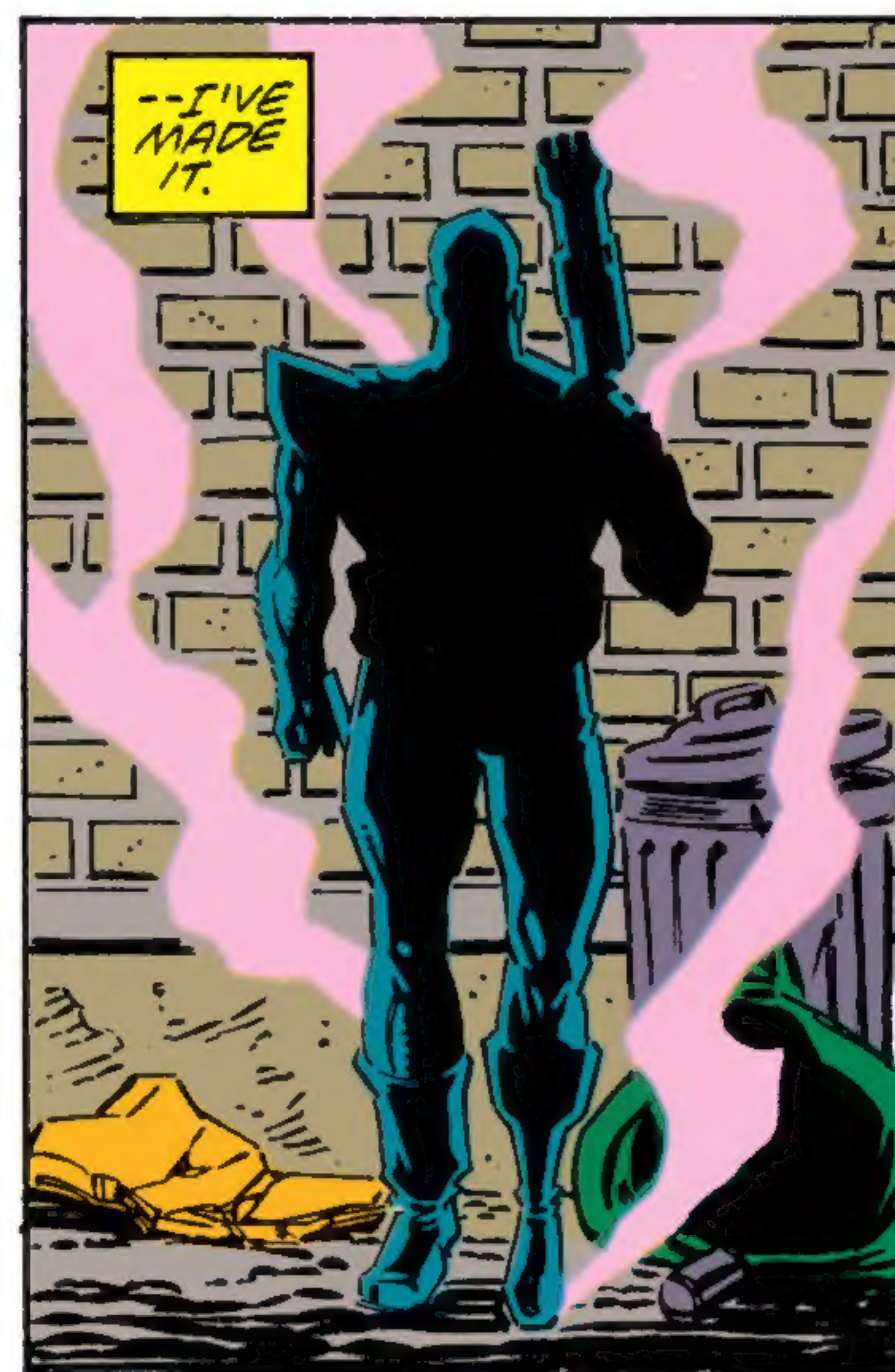
INITIATE TARGETING
SEQUENCE.



OPEN THE
WINDOW.



AT LAST--



--I'VE
MADE
IT.

THIS SO-CALLED HERO
HAS BEEN HERE TOO
LONG ALREADY. THE
SOONER I PULL HIM
OUT--

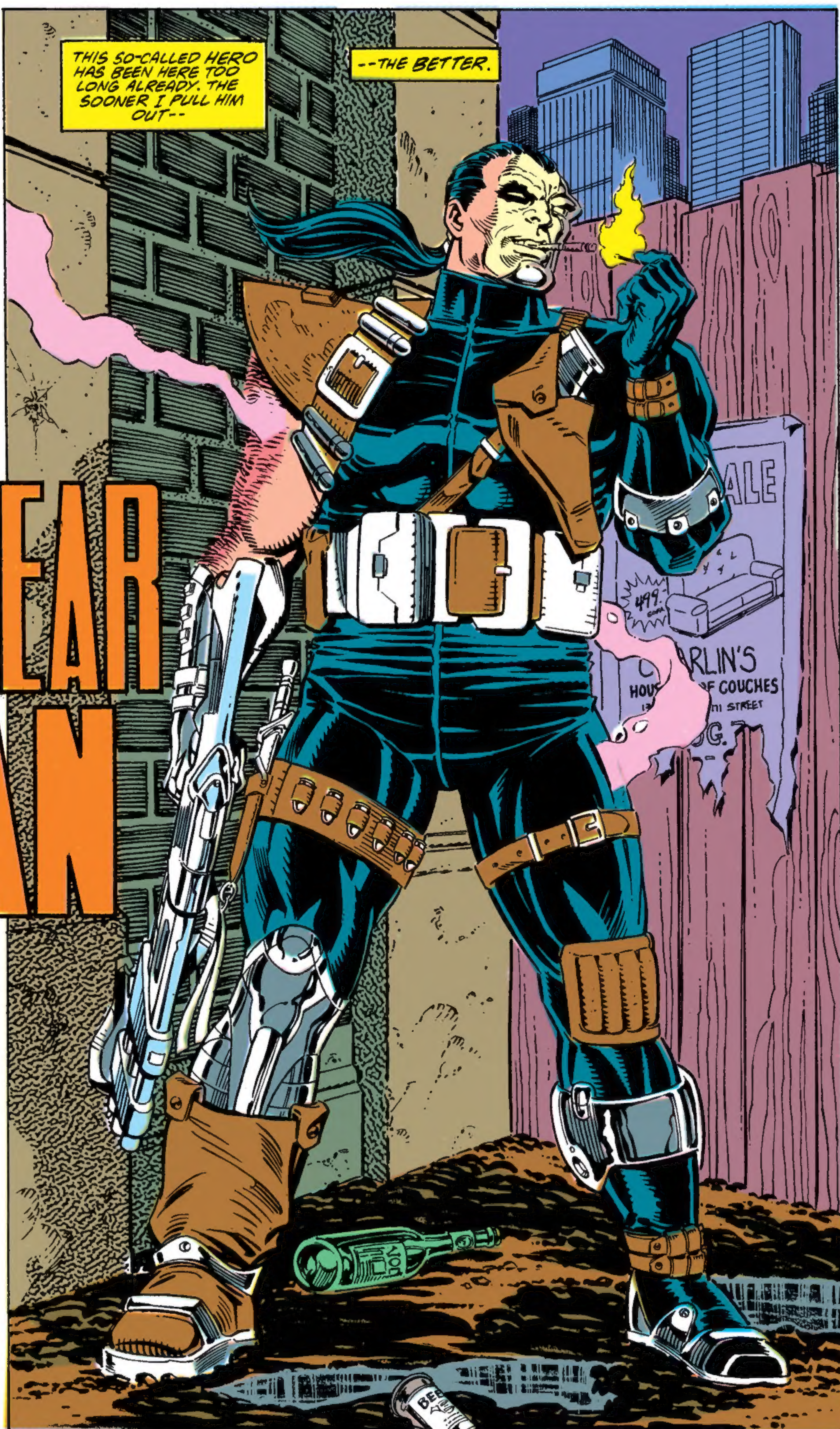
--THE BETTER.

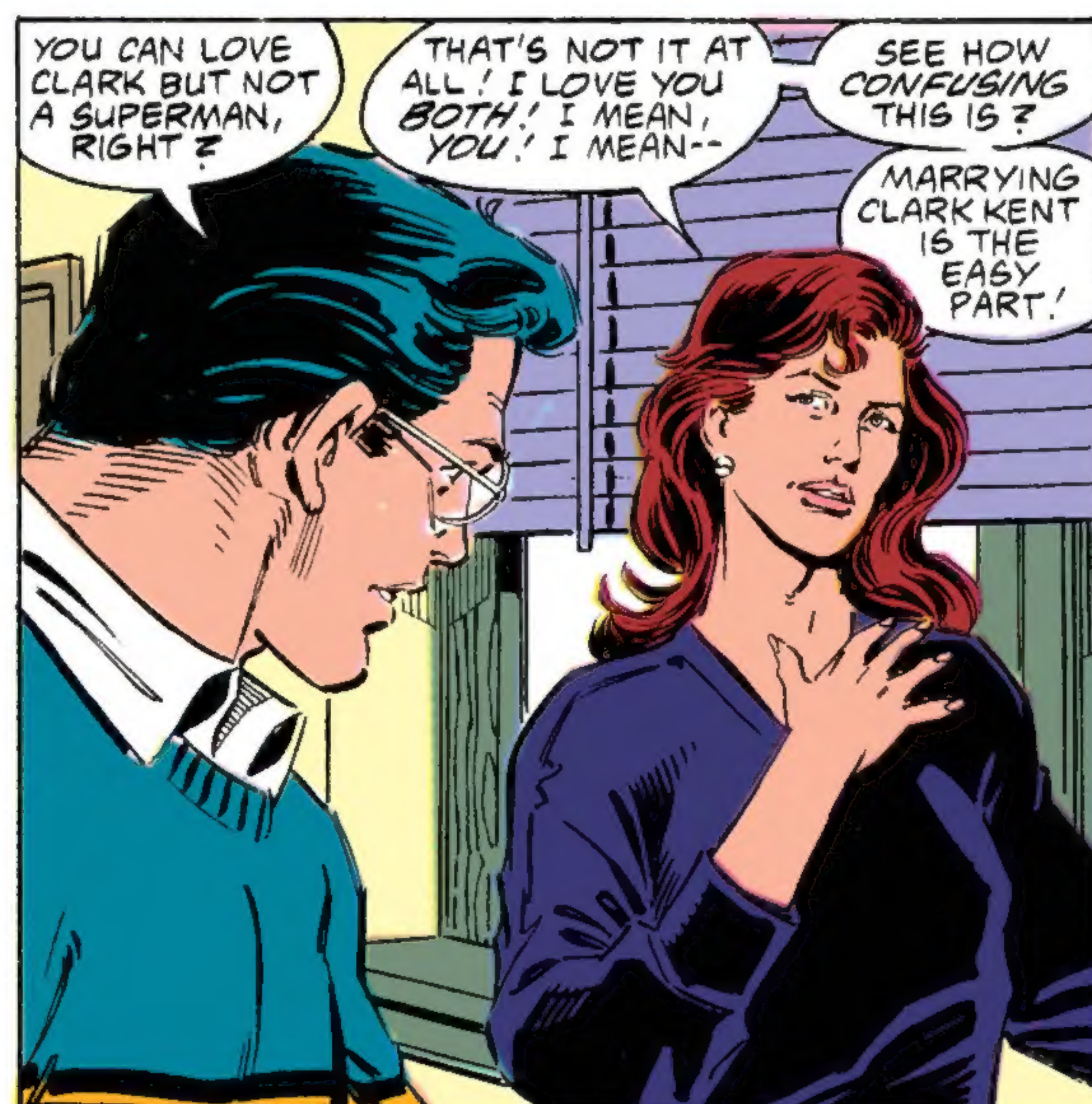
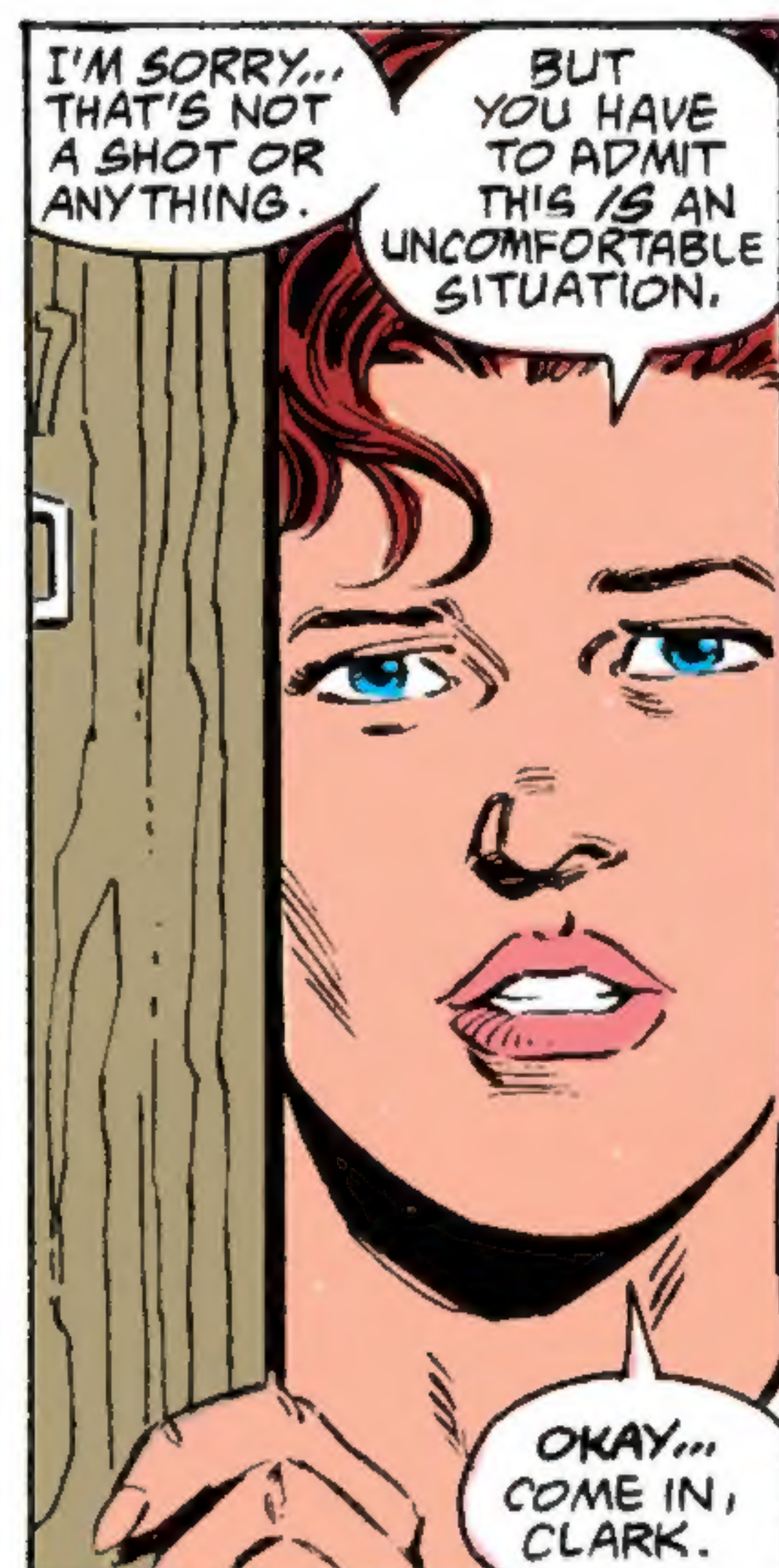
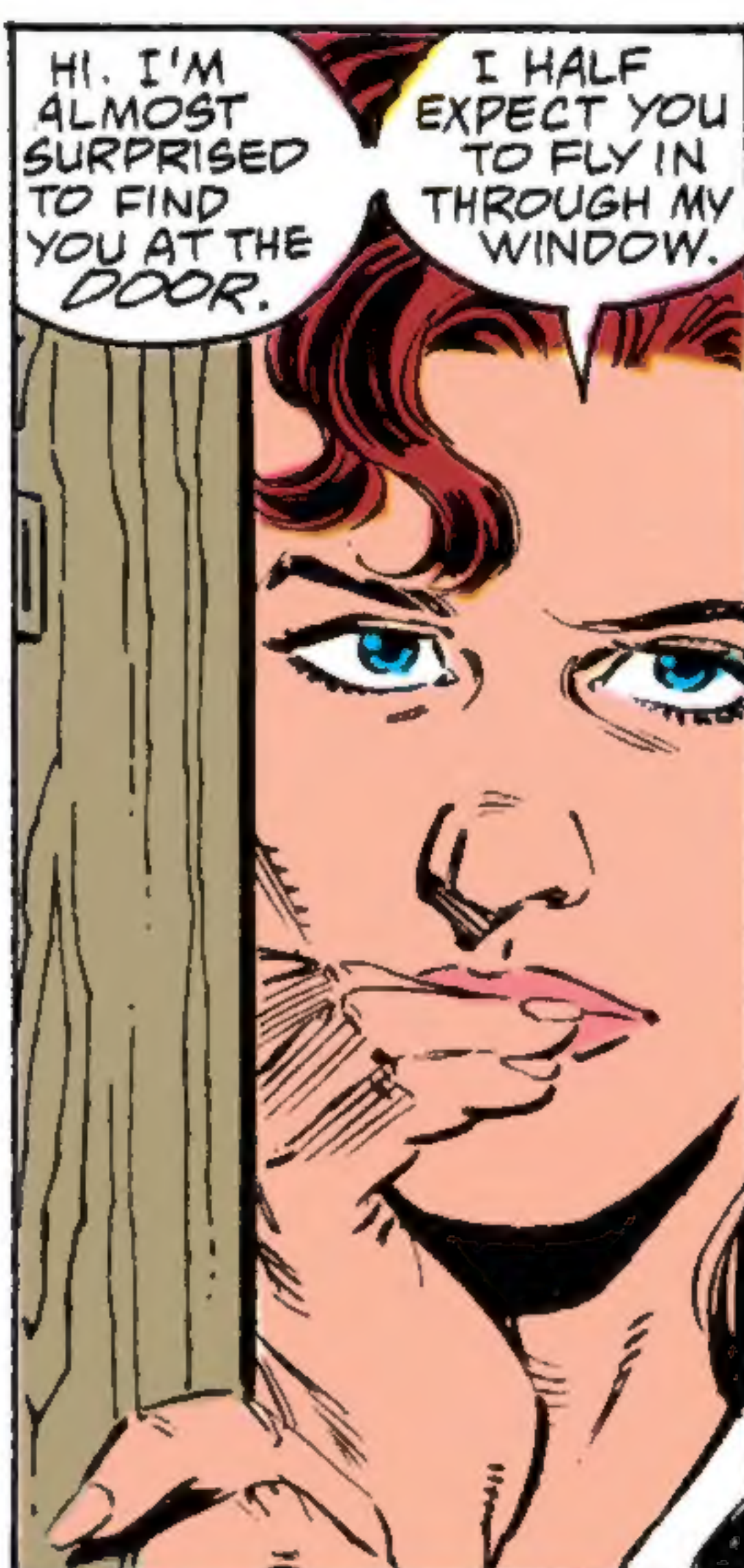
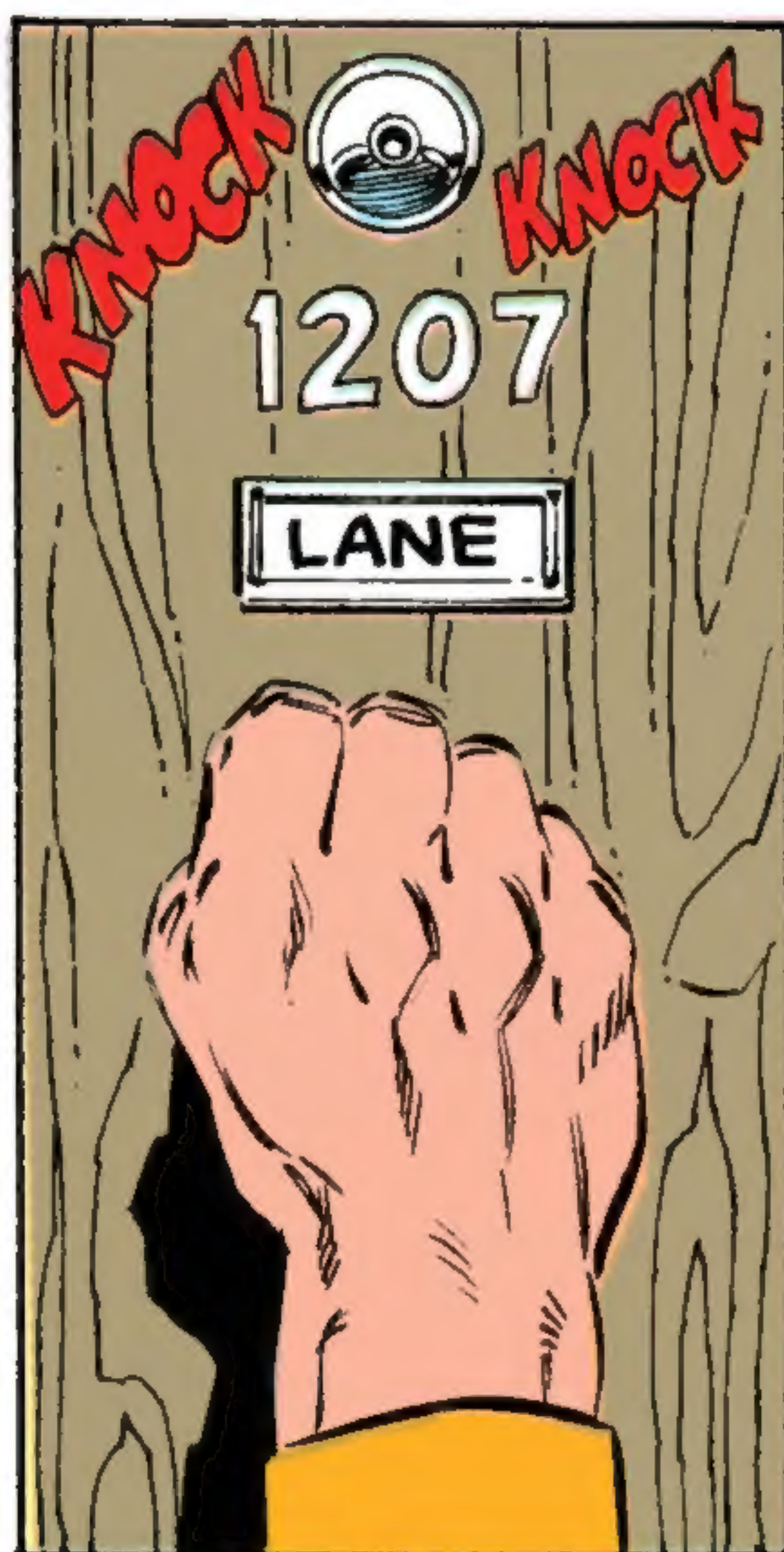
STORY AND
ART:
DAN JURGENS
INK ART:
BRETT BREEDING
LETTERS:
ALBERT DEGUZMAN

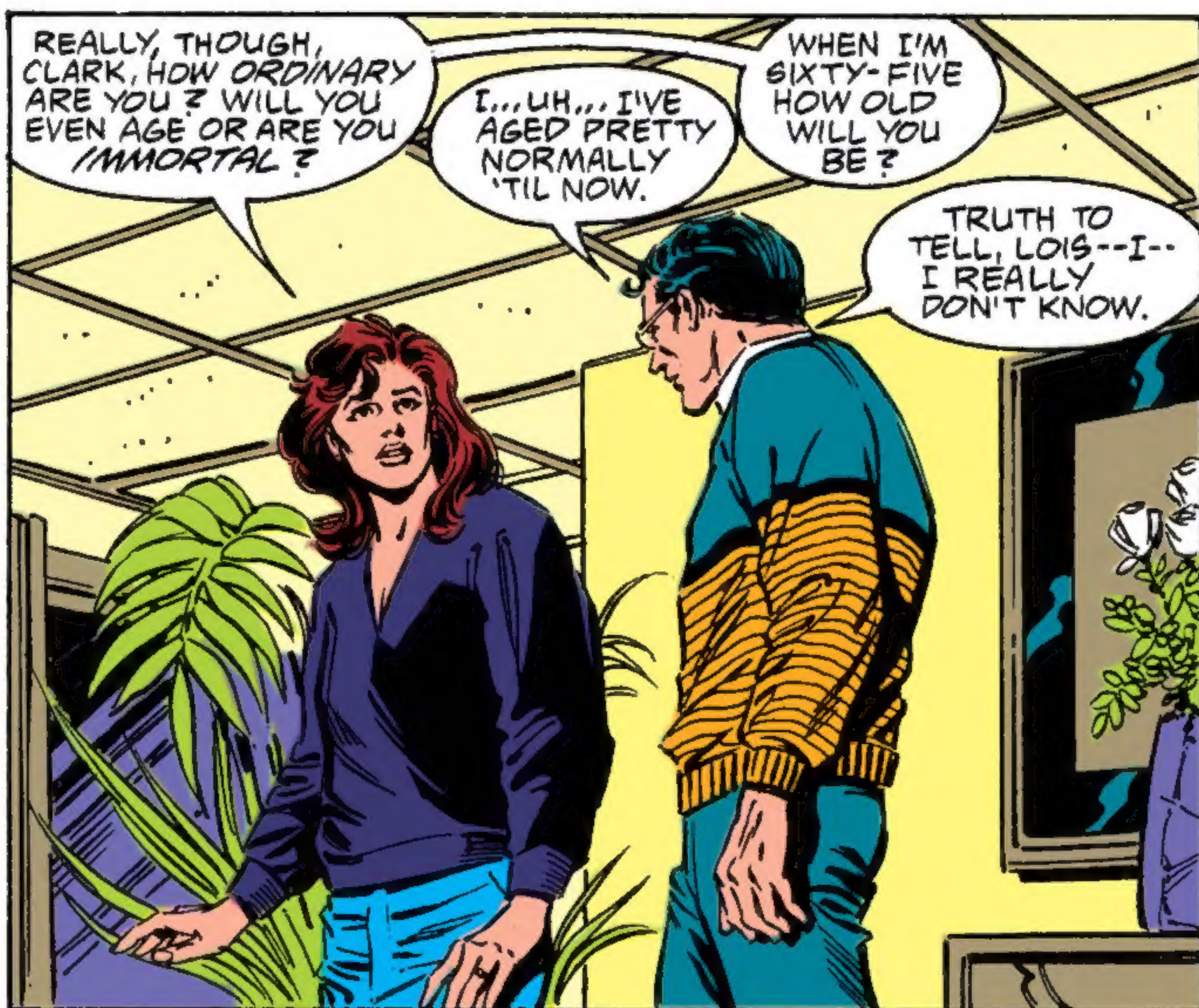
THE LINEAR MAN

COLORS:
GLENN WHITMORE
ASSISTANT EDITOR:
DAN THORSLAND
EDITOR:
MIKE CARLIN

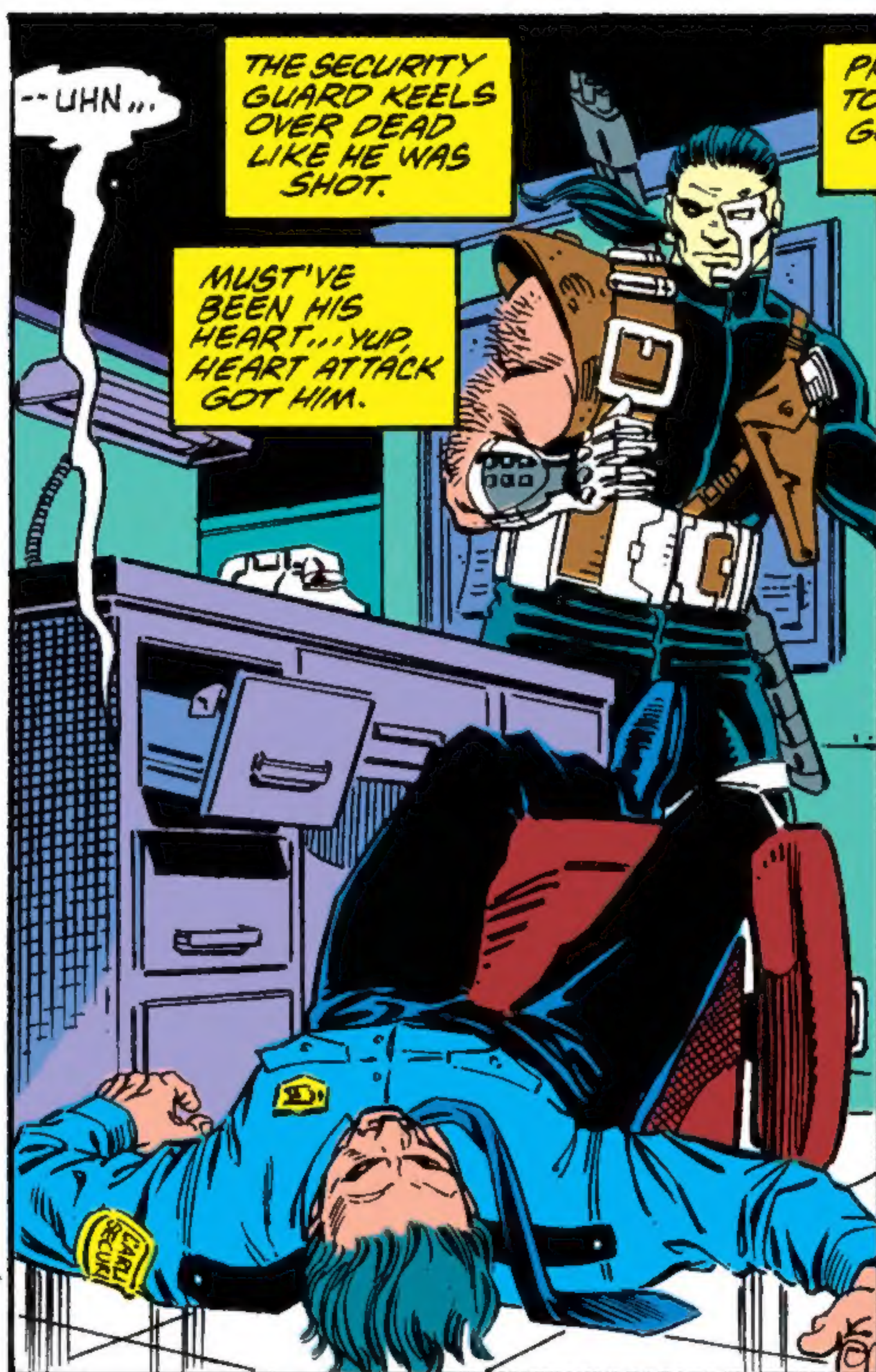
SUPERMAN
Created by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER

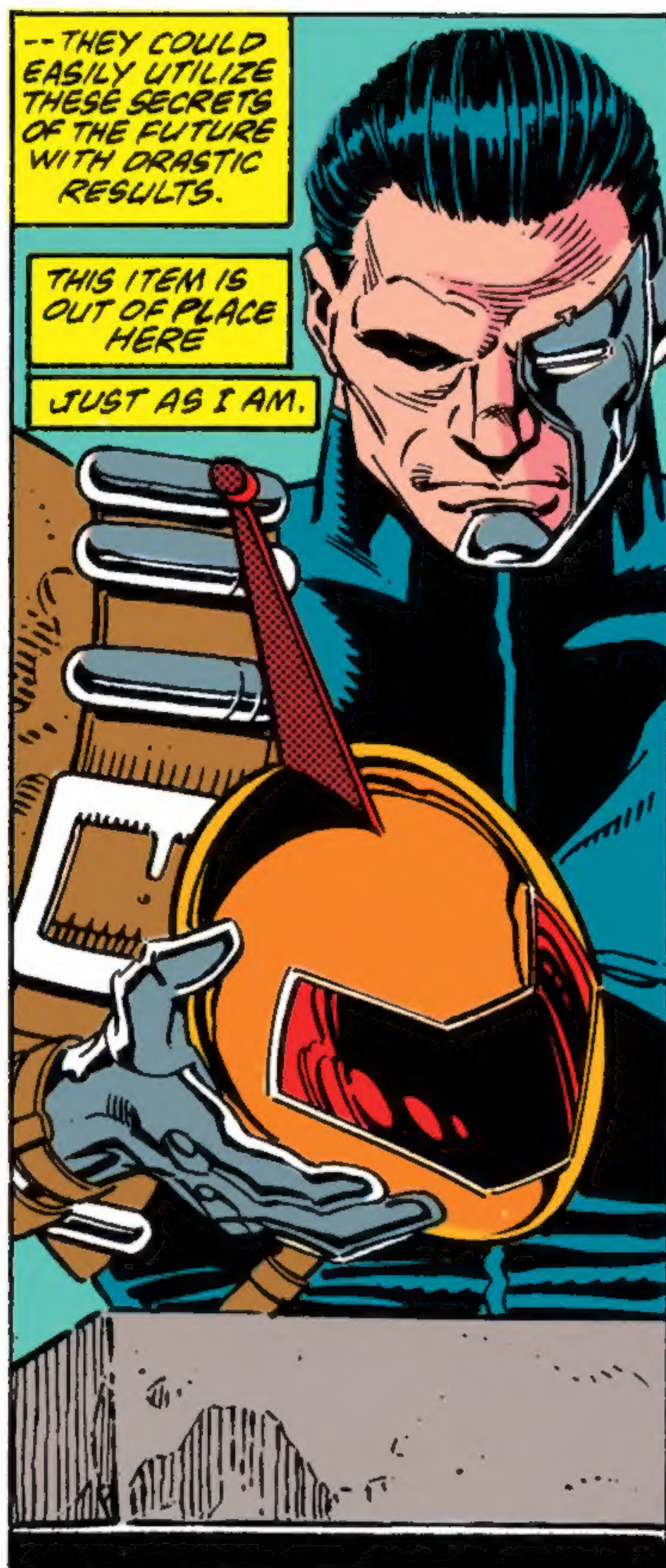






"-- LIKE I DON'T KNOW WHAT LIFE HOLDS IN STORE FOR ME ANYMORE."





-- THEY COULD EASILY UTILIZE THESE SECRETS OF THE FUTURE WITH DRASTIC RESULTS.

THIS ITEM IS OUT OF PLACE HERE

JUST AS I AM.



I MUST USE THIS SOPHISTICATED MACHINERY--

-- TO FULFILL GREATER GOALS.

WHEREVER THE THIEF MIGHT BE--



-- HIS COMPANION IS SILENT. ELECTRONIC SCREAM WILL BRING HIM TO ME.



AT LONG LAST THE TIME CRIMINAL WILL ANSWER THE CALL OF JUSTICE.

SAY GOOD-BYE TO 1991, BOOSTER GOLD.



-- SO THERE WE WERE WITH OUR BACKS TO THE LASER CANNON--

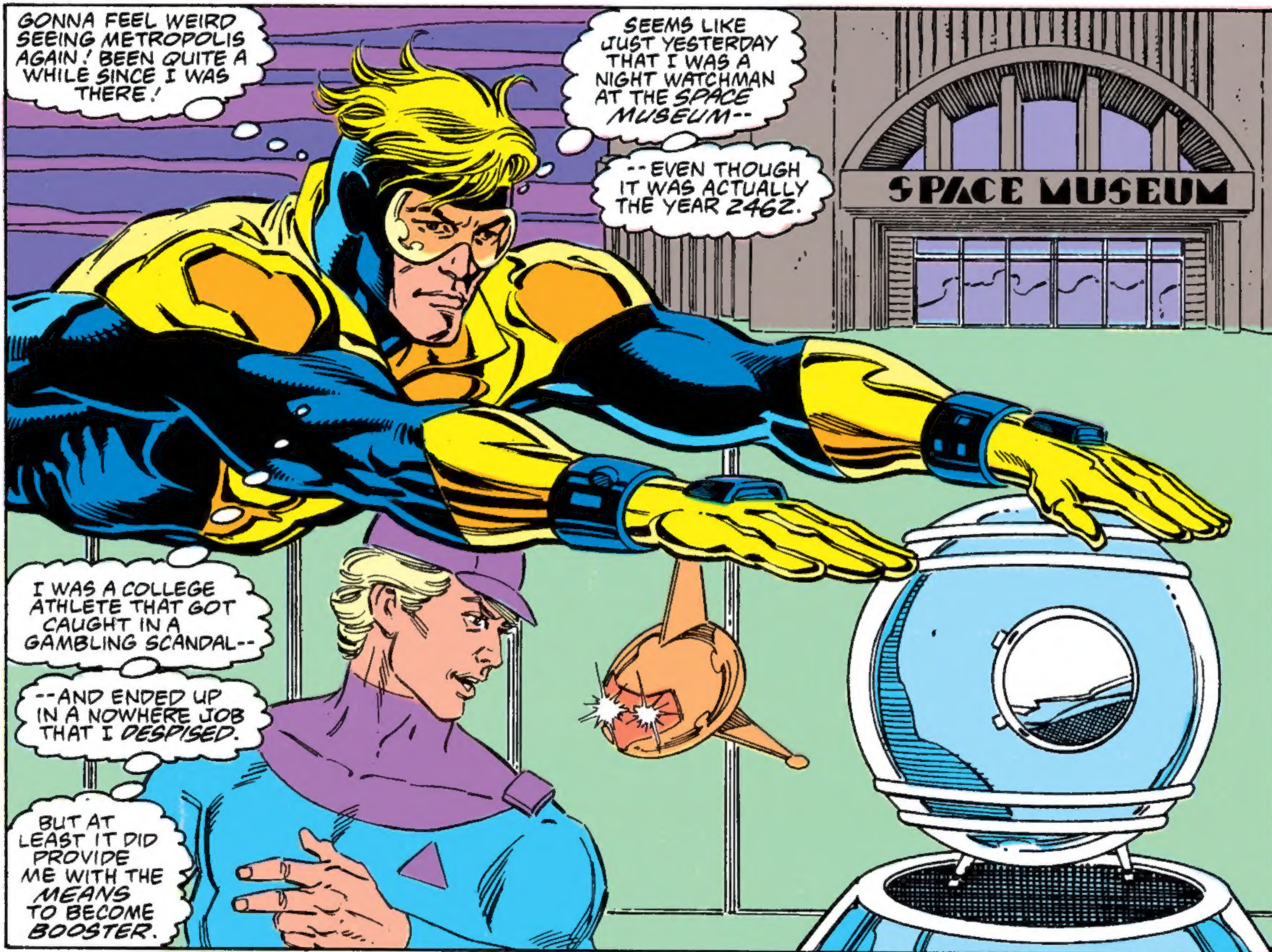
-- BLUE BEETLE CRYING HYSTERICALLY, OF COURSE, WHEN--

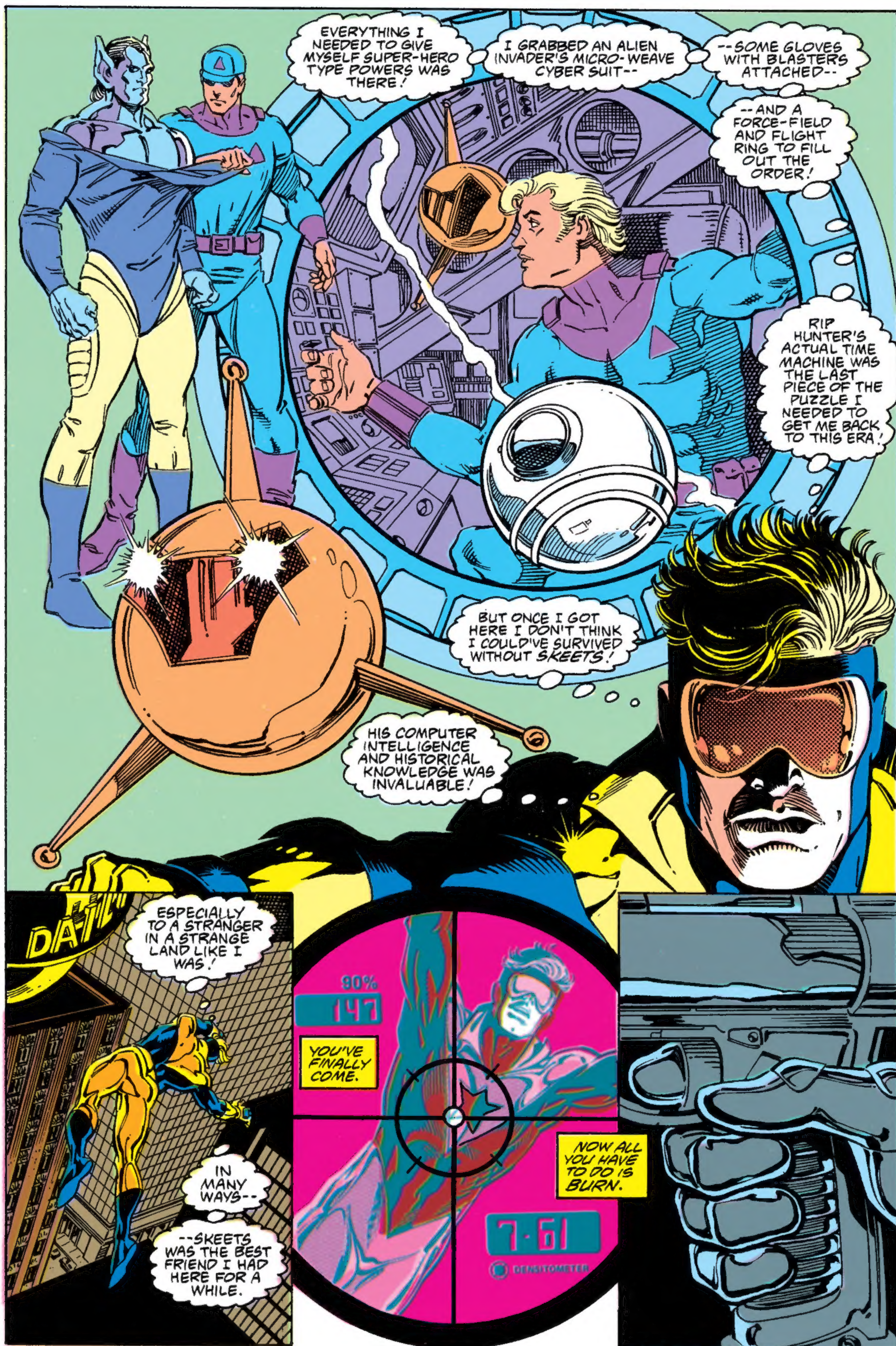


-- WHEN--

VEEP VEEP

YO! HOLD THE PHONE!





EVERYTHING I
NEEDED TO GIVE
MYSELF SUPER-HERO
TYPE POWERS WAS
THERE!

I GRABBED AN ALIEN
INVADER'S MICRO-WEAVE
CYBER SUIT--

--SOME GLOVES
WITH BLASTERS
ATTACHED--

--AND A
FORCE-FIELD
AND FLIGHT
RING TO FILL
OUT THE
ORDER!

RIP
HUNTER'S
ACTUAL TIME
MACHINE WAS
THE LAST
PIECE OF THE
PUZZLE I
NEEDED TO
GET ME BACK
TO THIS ERA!

BUT ONCE I GOT
HERE I DON'T THINK
I COULD'VE SURVIVED
WITHOUT SKEETS!

HIS COMPUTER
INTELLIGENCE
AND HISTORICAL
KNOWLEDGE WAS
INVALUABLE!

ESPECIALLY
TO A STRANGER
IN A STRANGE
LAND LIKE I
WAS!

IN
MANY
WAYS--

--SKEETS
WAS THE BEST
FRIEND I HAD
HERE FOR A
WHILE.

90%

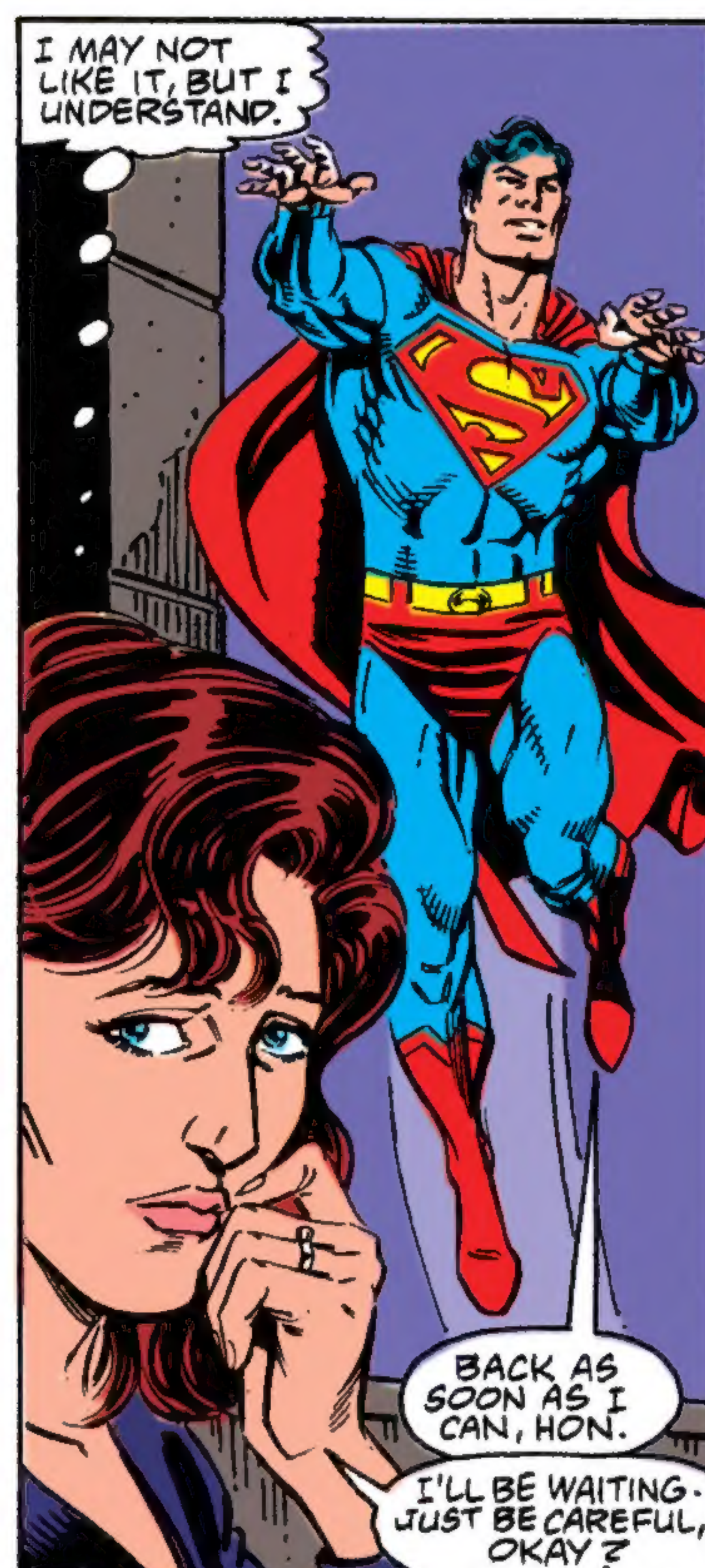
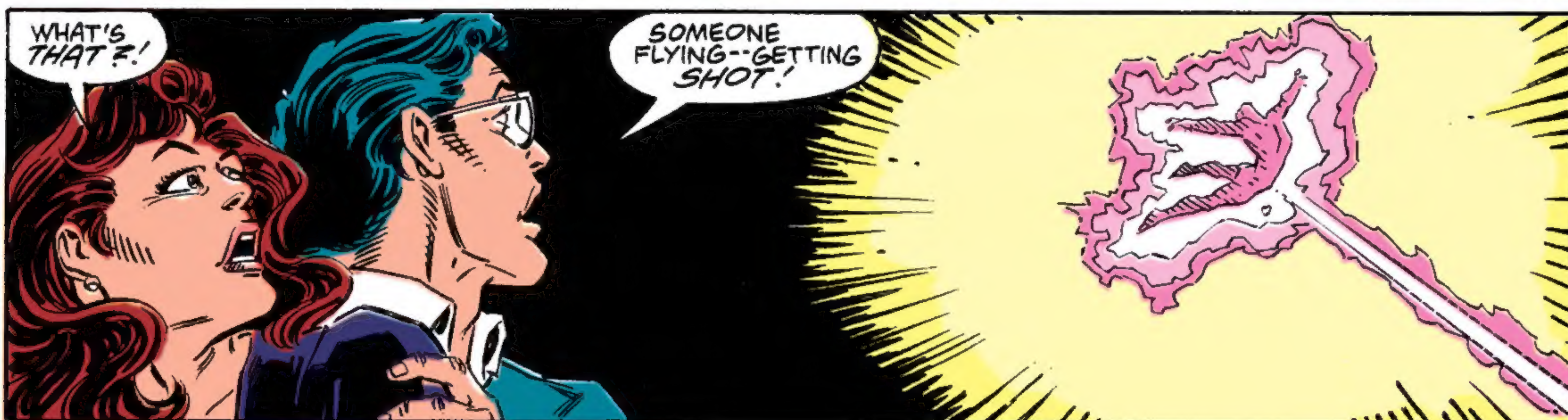
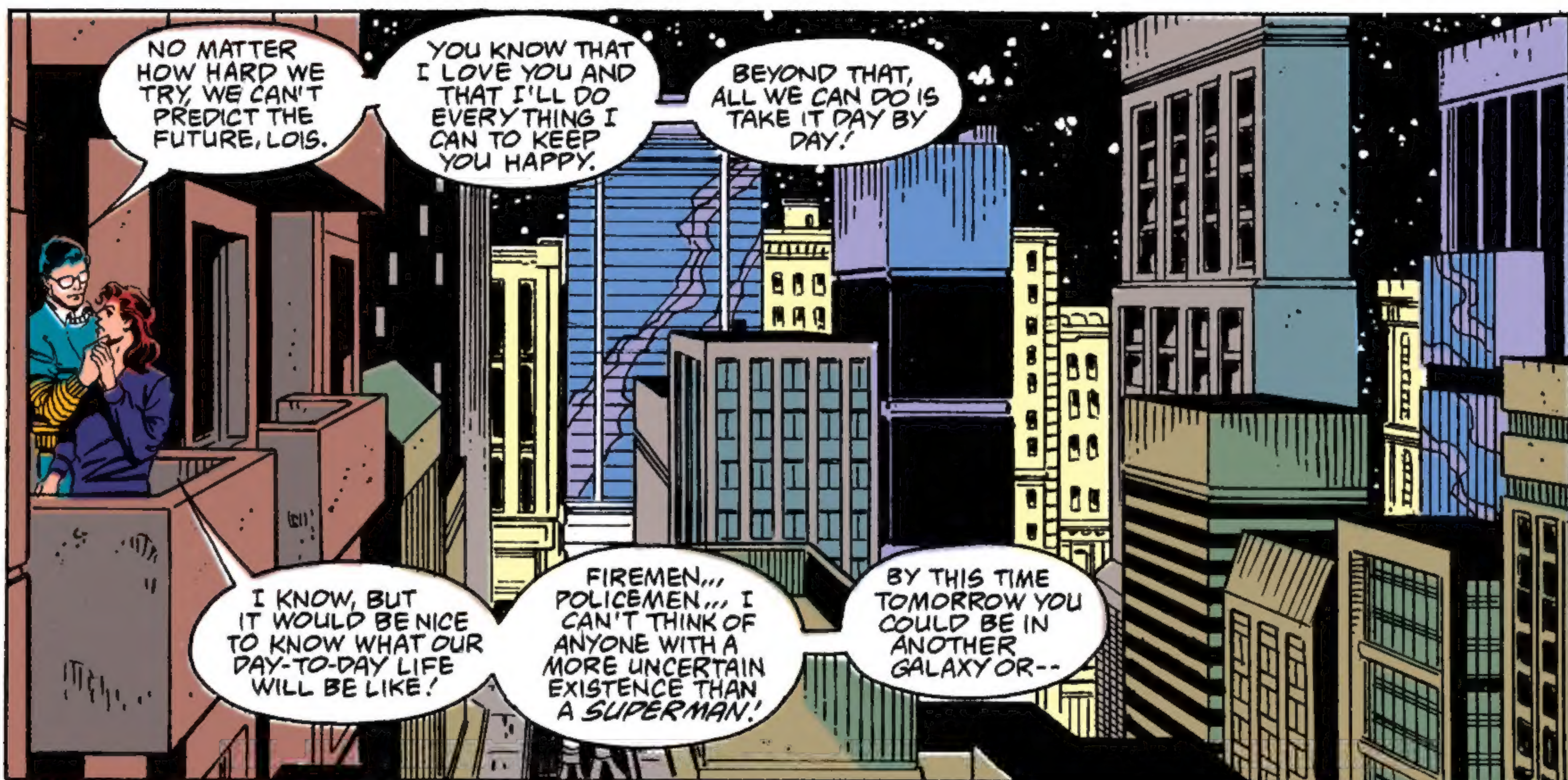
147

YOU'VE
FINALLY
COME.

NOW ALL
YOU HAVE
TO DO IS
BURN.

7.61

DENSITOMETER





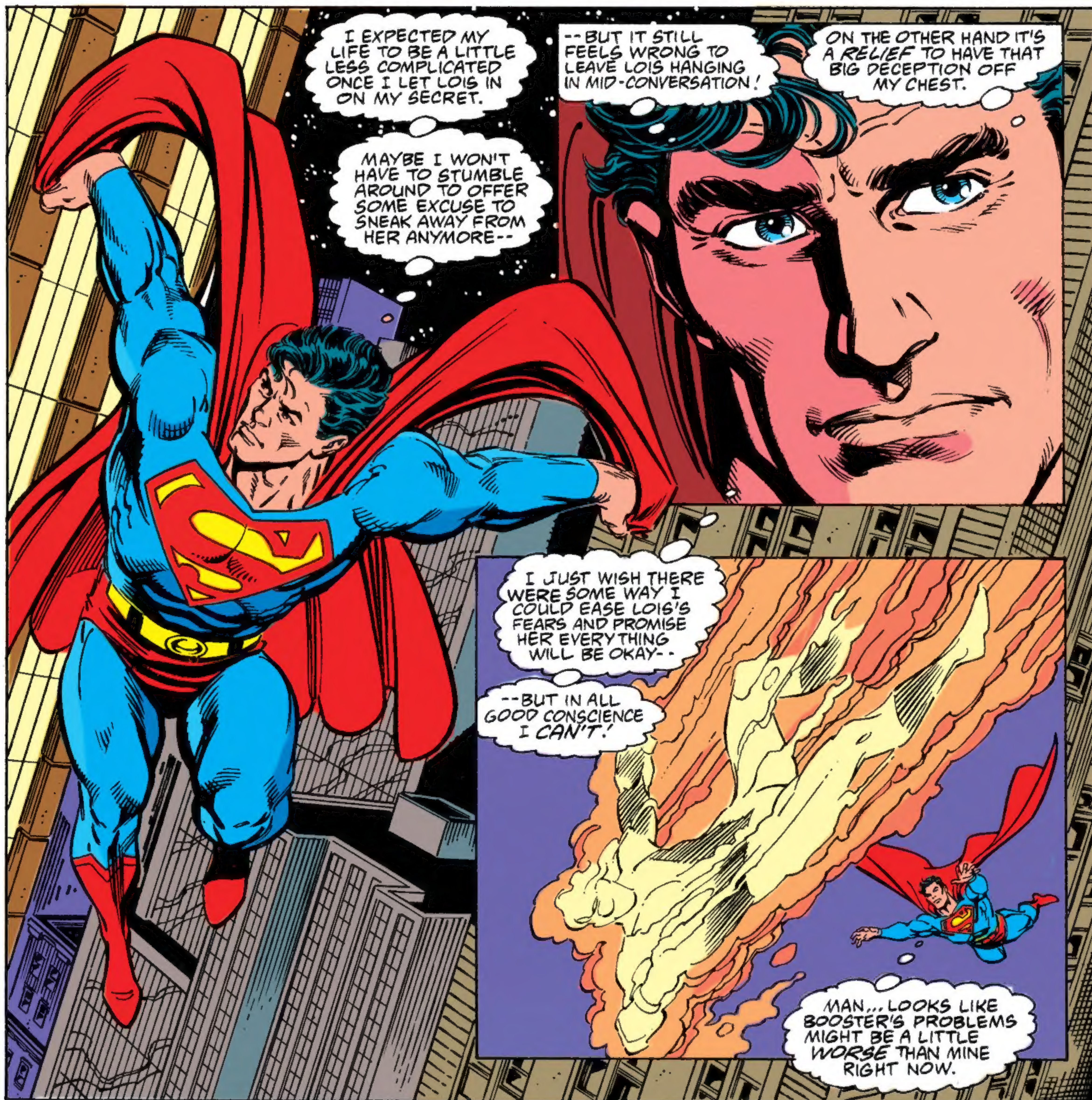
WAIT A MINUTE!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH ME
ANYWAY?

SINCE WHEN
DOES LOIS LANE
SIT BACK AND
PINE WHILE
SOME KIND OF
BATTLE RAGES
OVER
METROPOLIS?



EVEN IF I CAN'T
HELP CLARK FIGHT
OFF WHATEVER
MENACE THIS IS--

--I CAN STILL BE
THE PRIZE-WINNING
REPORTER I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE
AND GET AT LEAST
A STORY OUT
OF IT!



I EXPECTED MY
LIFE TO BE A LITTLE
LESS COMPLICATED
ONCE I LET LOIS IN
ON MY SECRET.

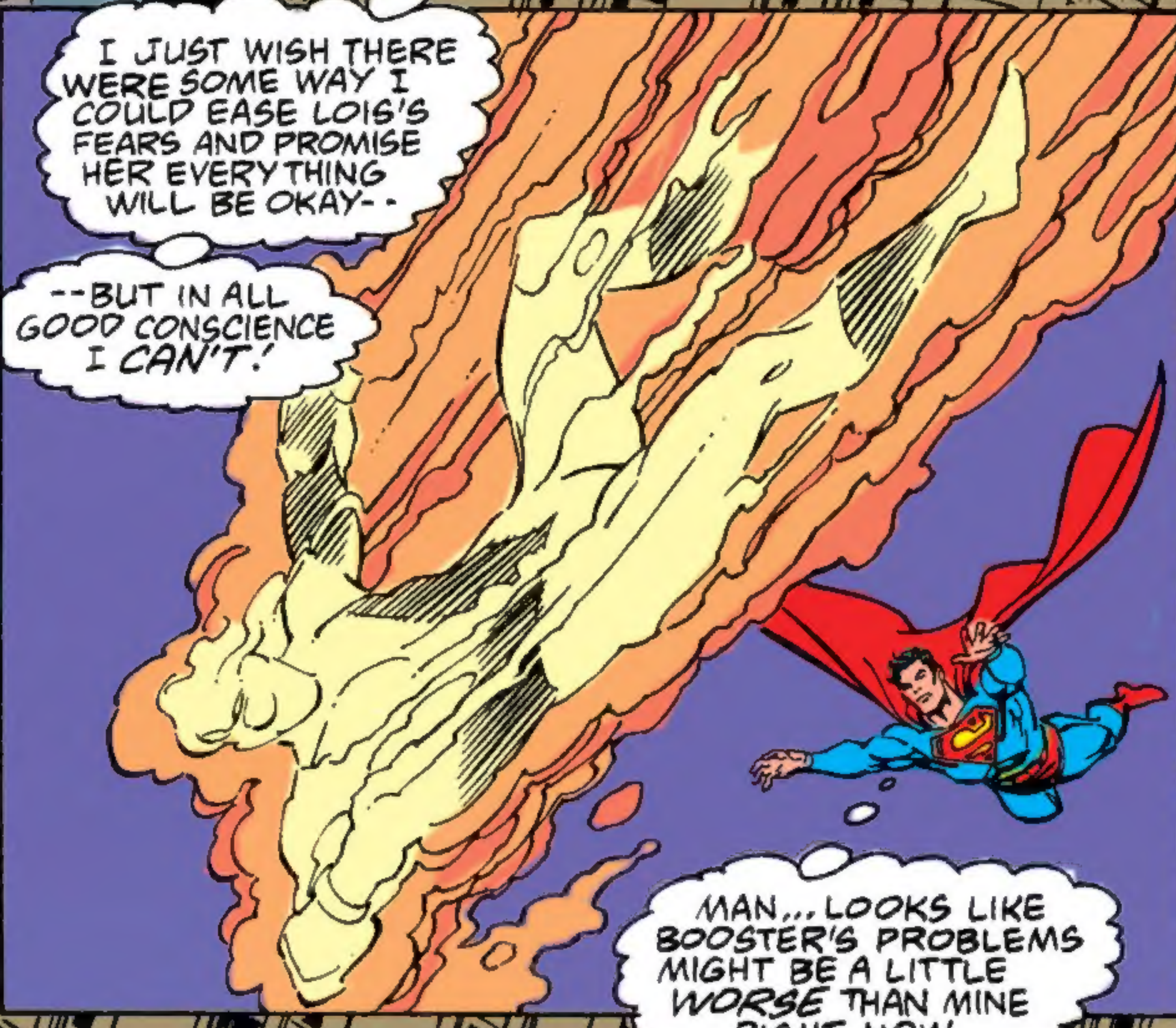
MAYBE I WON'T
HAVE TO STUMBLE
AROUND TO OFFER
SOME EXCUSE TO
SNEAK AWAY FROM
HER ANYMORE--

--BUT IT STILL
FEELS WRONG TO
LEAVE LOIS HANGING
IN MID-CONVERSATION!

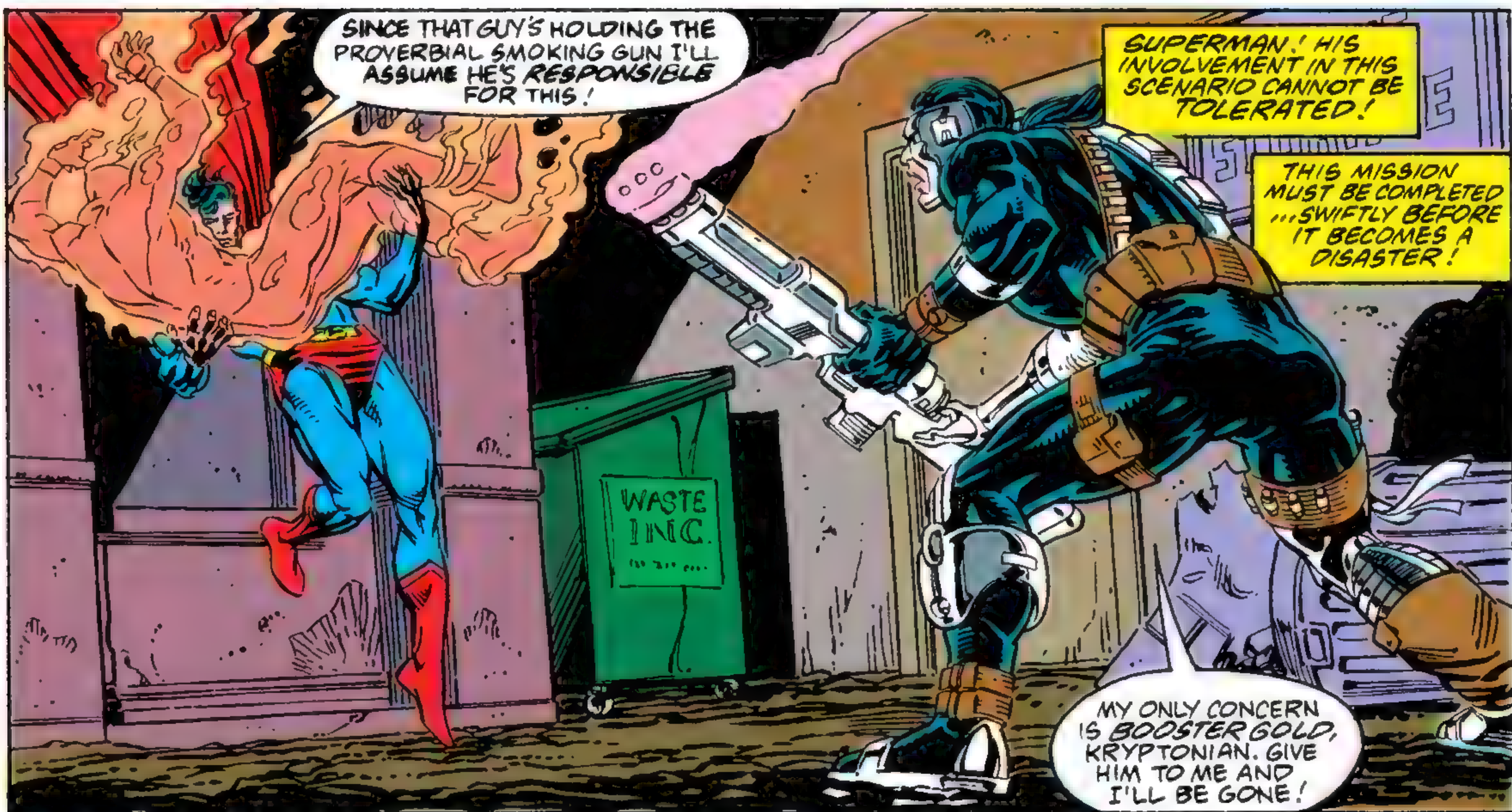
ON THE OTHER HAND IT'S
A RELIEF TO HAVE THAT
BIG DECEPTION OFF
MY CHEST.

I JUST WISH THERE
WERE SOME WAY I
COULD EASE LOIS'S
FEARS AND PROMISE
HER EVERYTHING
WILL BE OKAY--

--BUT IN ALL
GOOD CONSCIENCE
I CAN'T!



MAN... LOOKS LIKE
BOOSTER'S PROBLEMS
MIGHT BE A LITTLE
WORSE THAN MINE
RIGHT NOW.

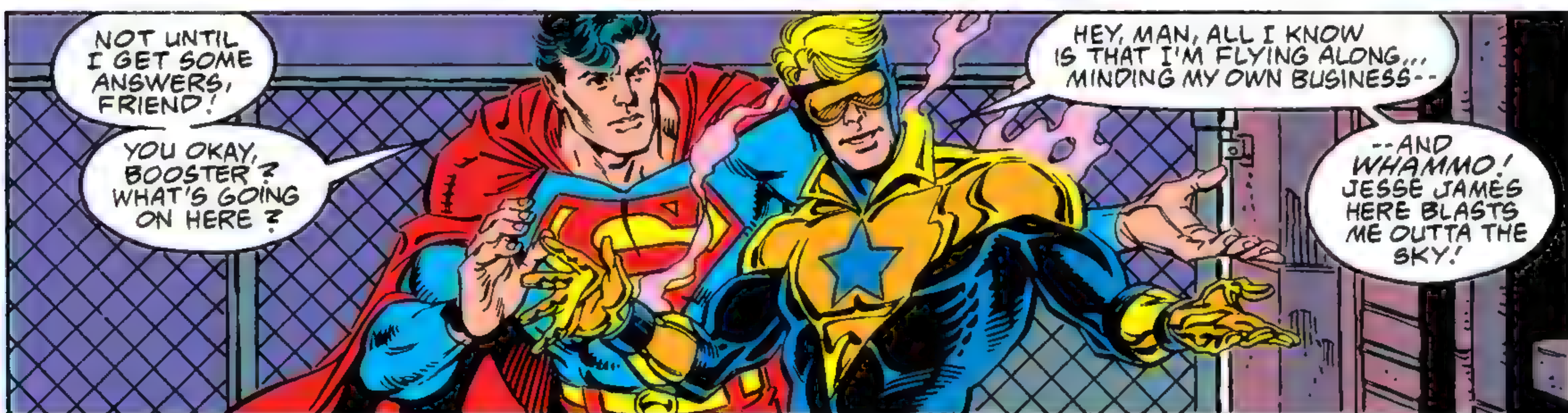


SINCE THAT GUY'S HOLDING THE PROVERBIAL SMOKING GUN I'LL ASSUME HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

SUPERMAN! HIS INVOLVEMENT IN THIS SCENARIO CANNOT BE TOLERATED!

THIS MISSION MUST BE COMPLETED...SWIFTLY BEFORE IT BECOMES A DISASTER!

MY ONLY CONCERN IS BOOSTER GOLD, KRYPTONIAN. GIVE HIM TO ME AND I'LL BE GONE!

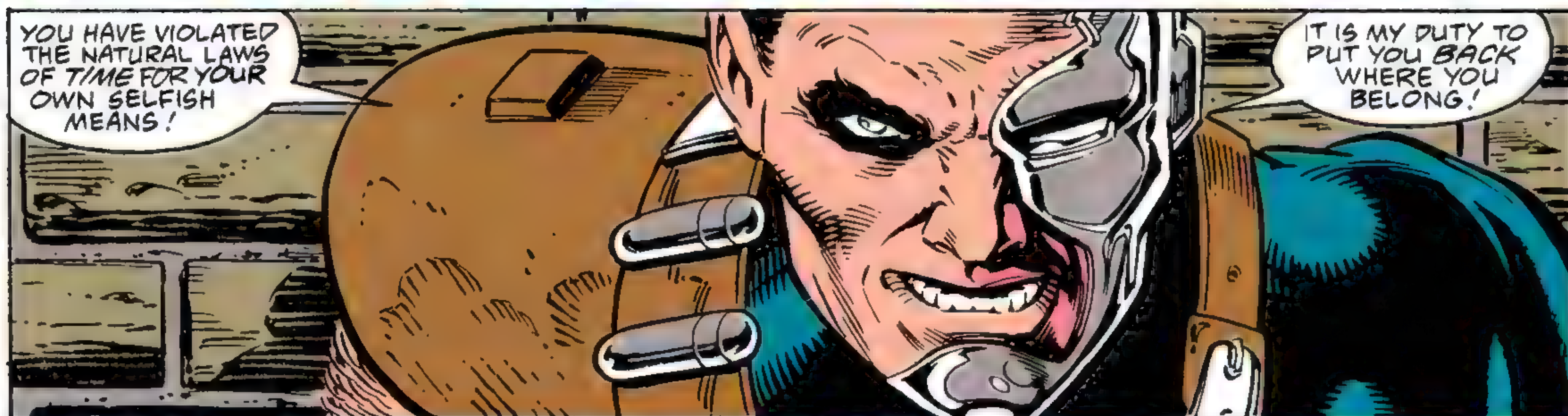


NOT UNTIL I GET SOME ANSWERS, FRIEND!

YOU OKAY, BOOSTER? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

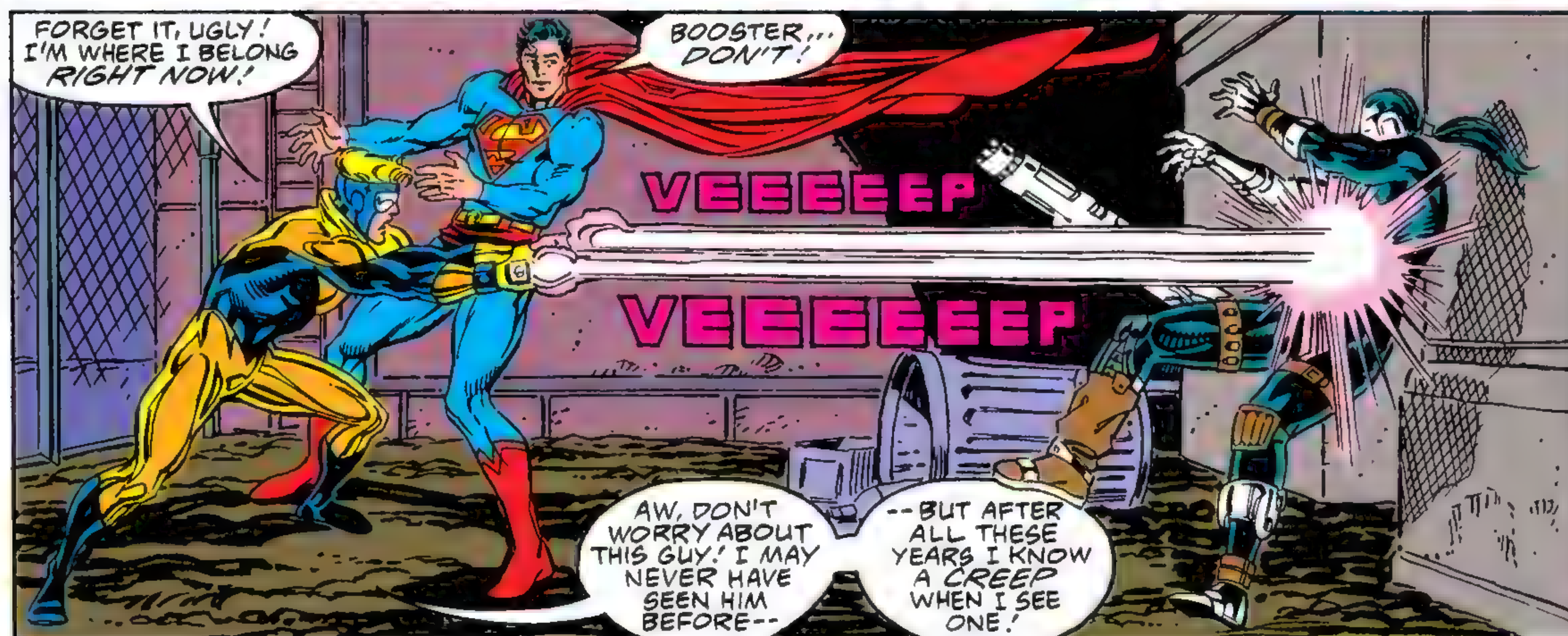
HEY, MAN, ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'M FLYING ALONG... MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS--

--AND WHAMMO! JESSE JAMES HERE BLASTS ME OUTTA THE SKY!



YOU HAVE VIOLATED THE NATURAL LAWS OF TIME FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH MEANS!

IT IS MY DUTY TO PUT YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG!



FORGET IT, UGLY! I'M WHERE I BELONG RIGHT NOW!

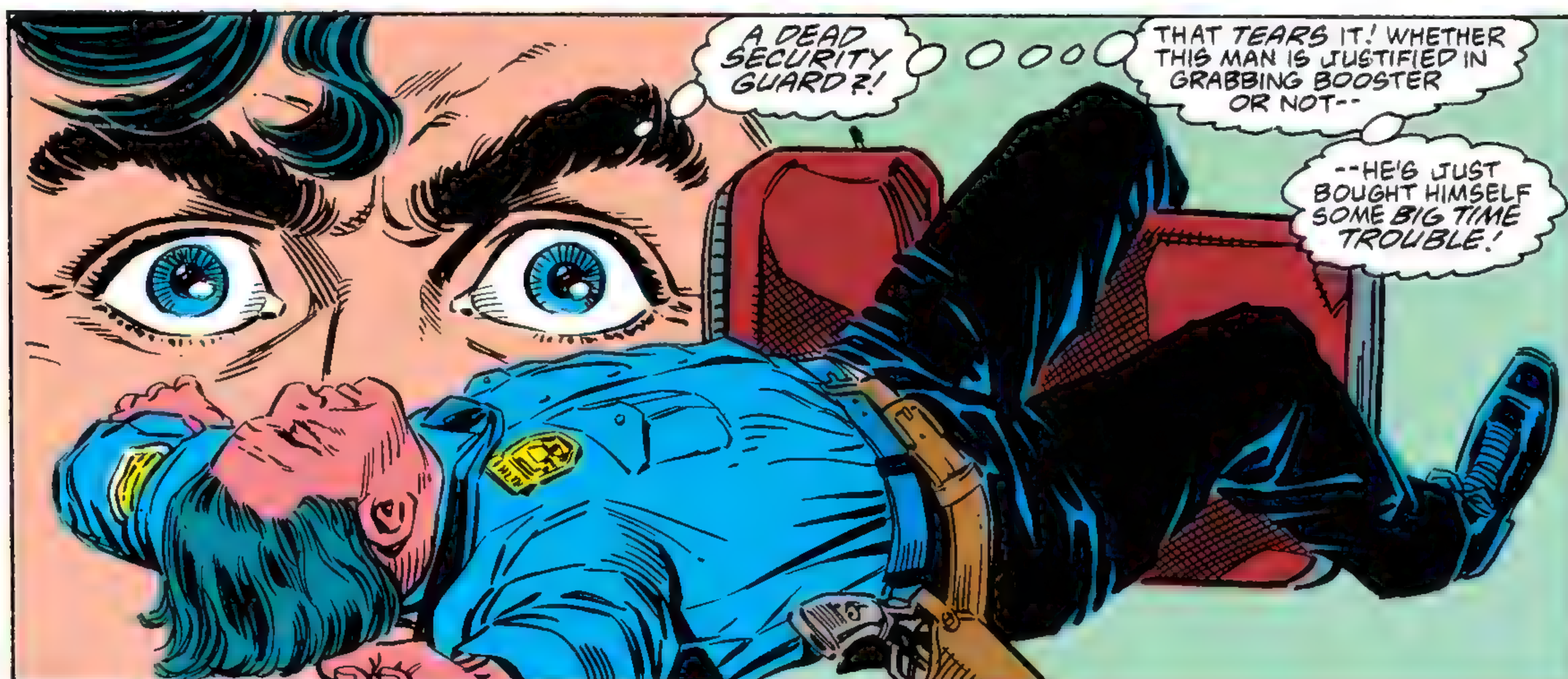
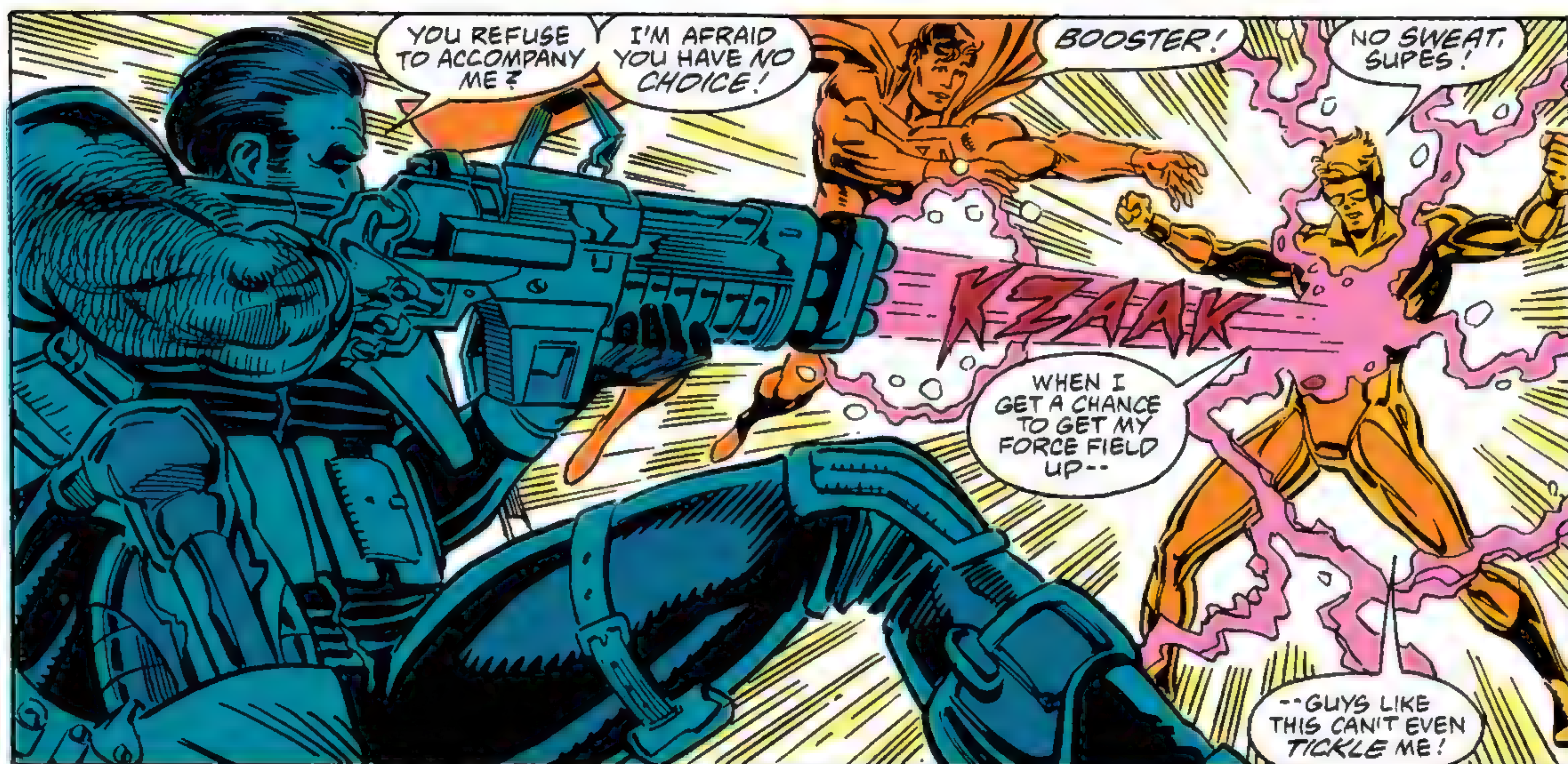
BOOSTER... DON'T!

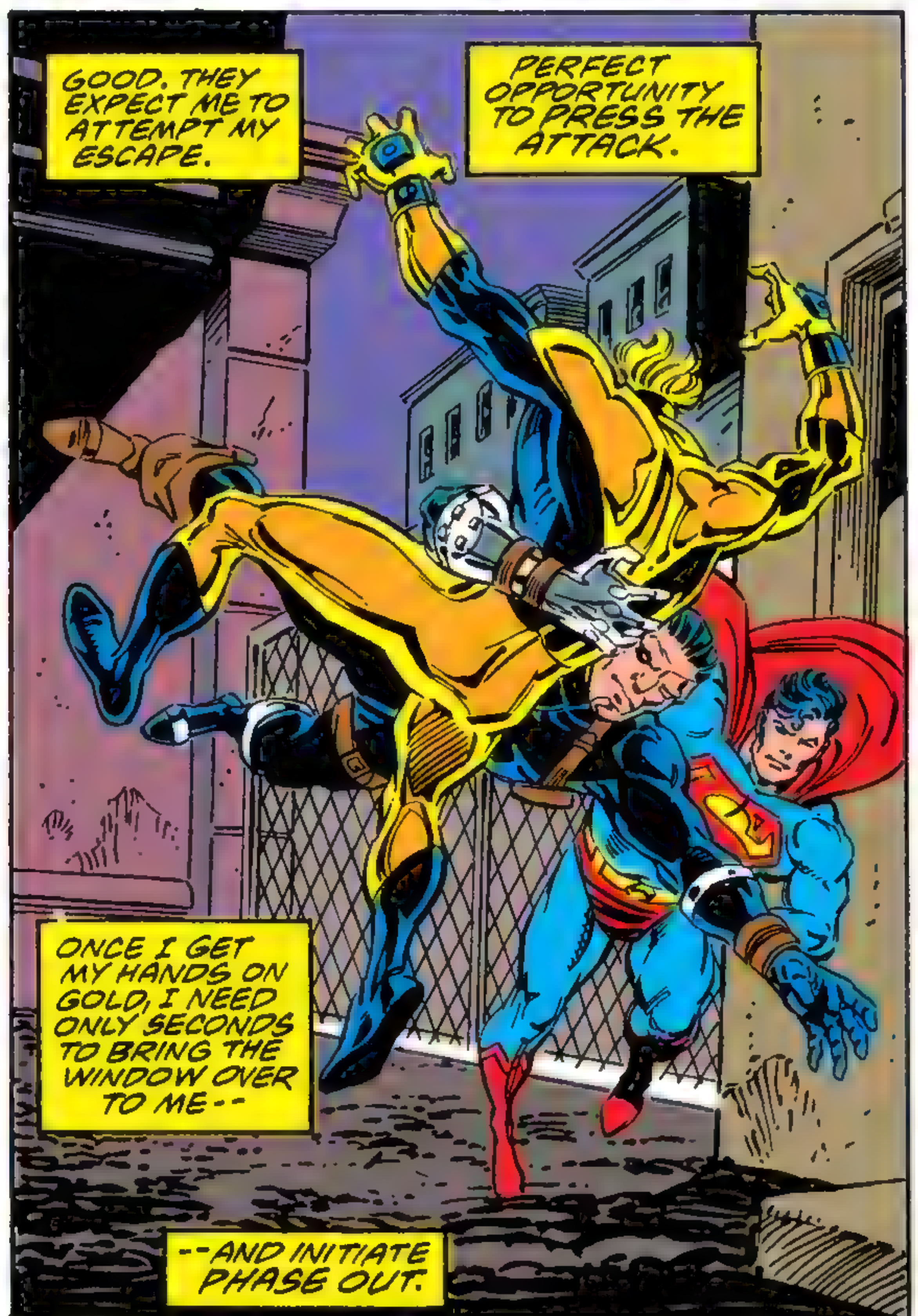
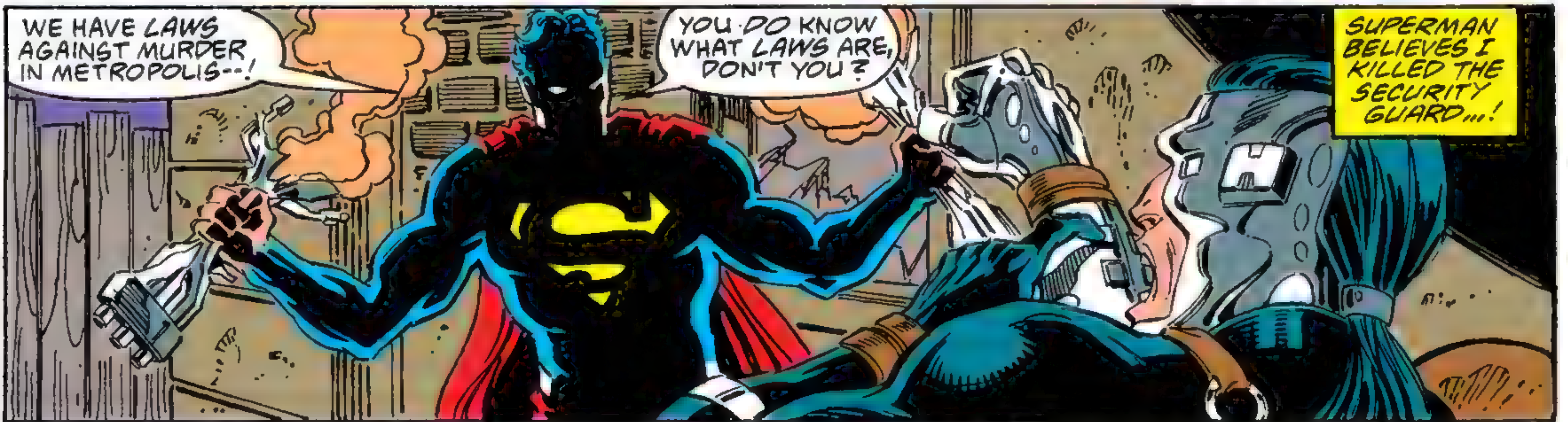
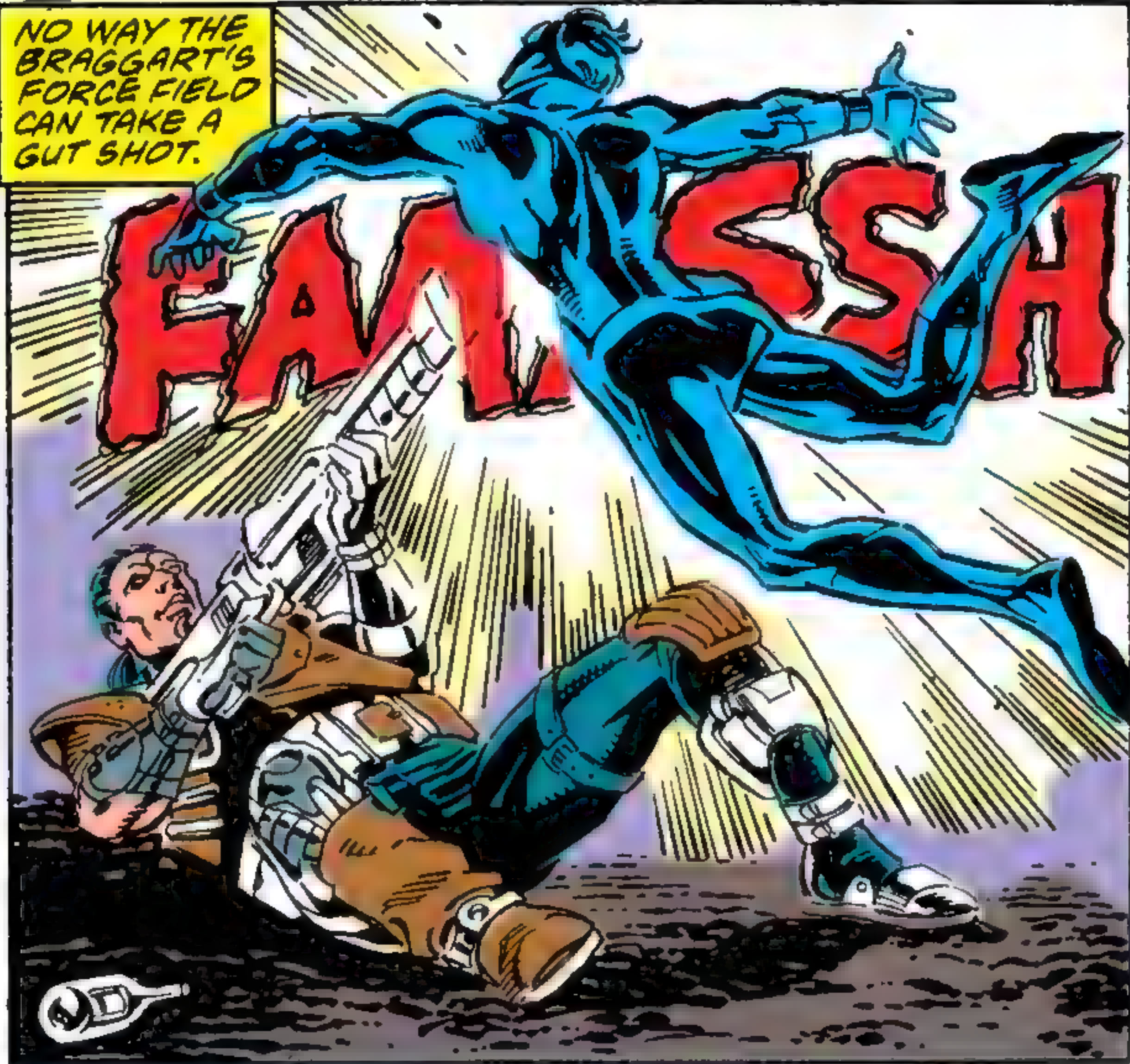
VEEEEEEP

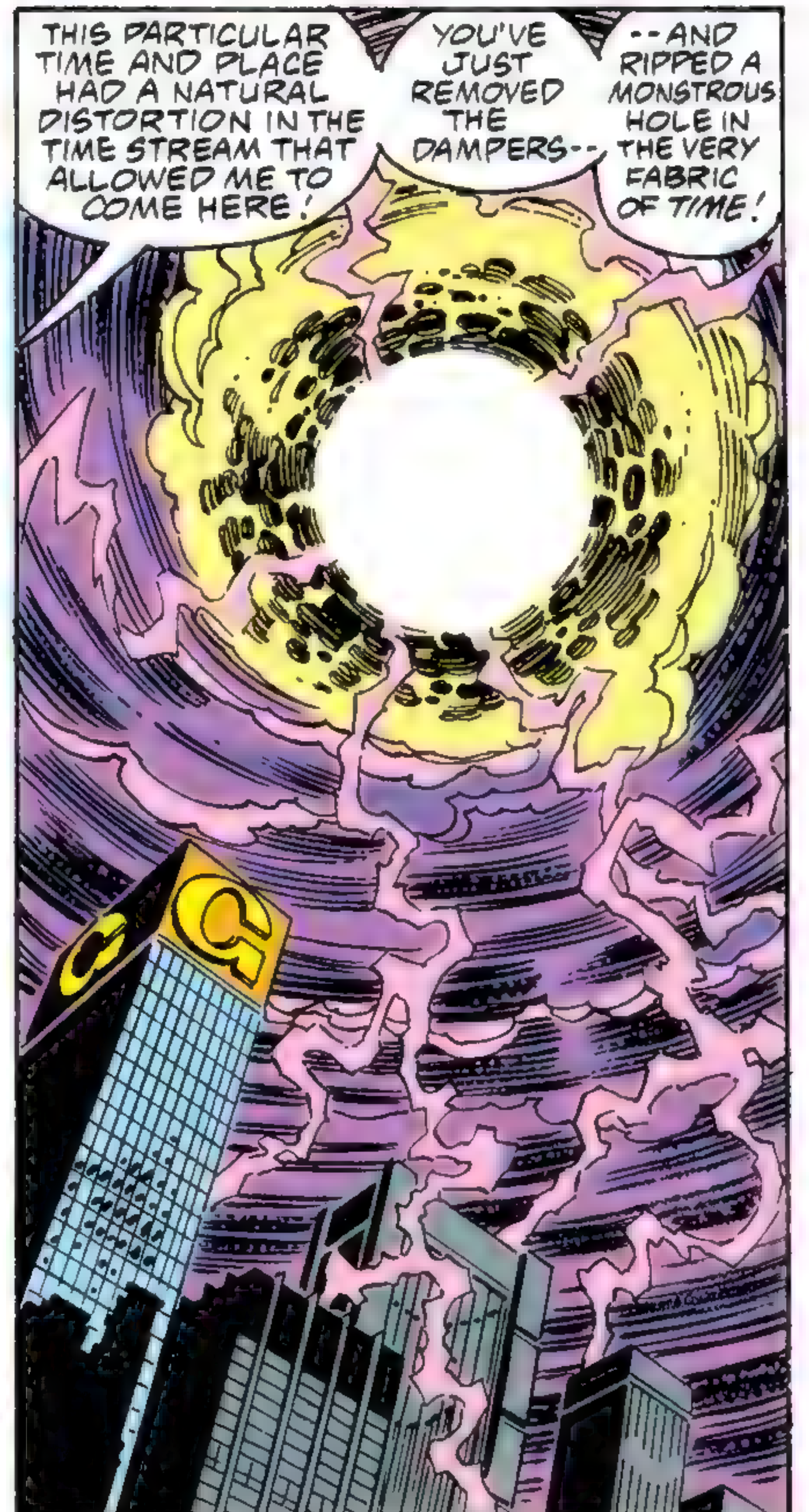
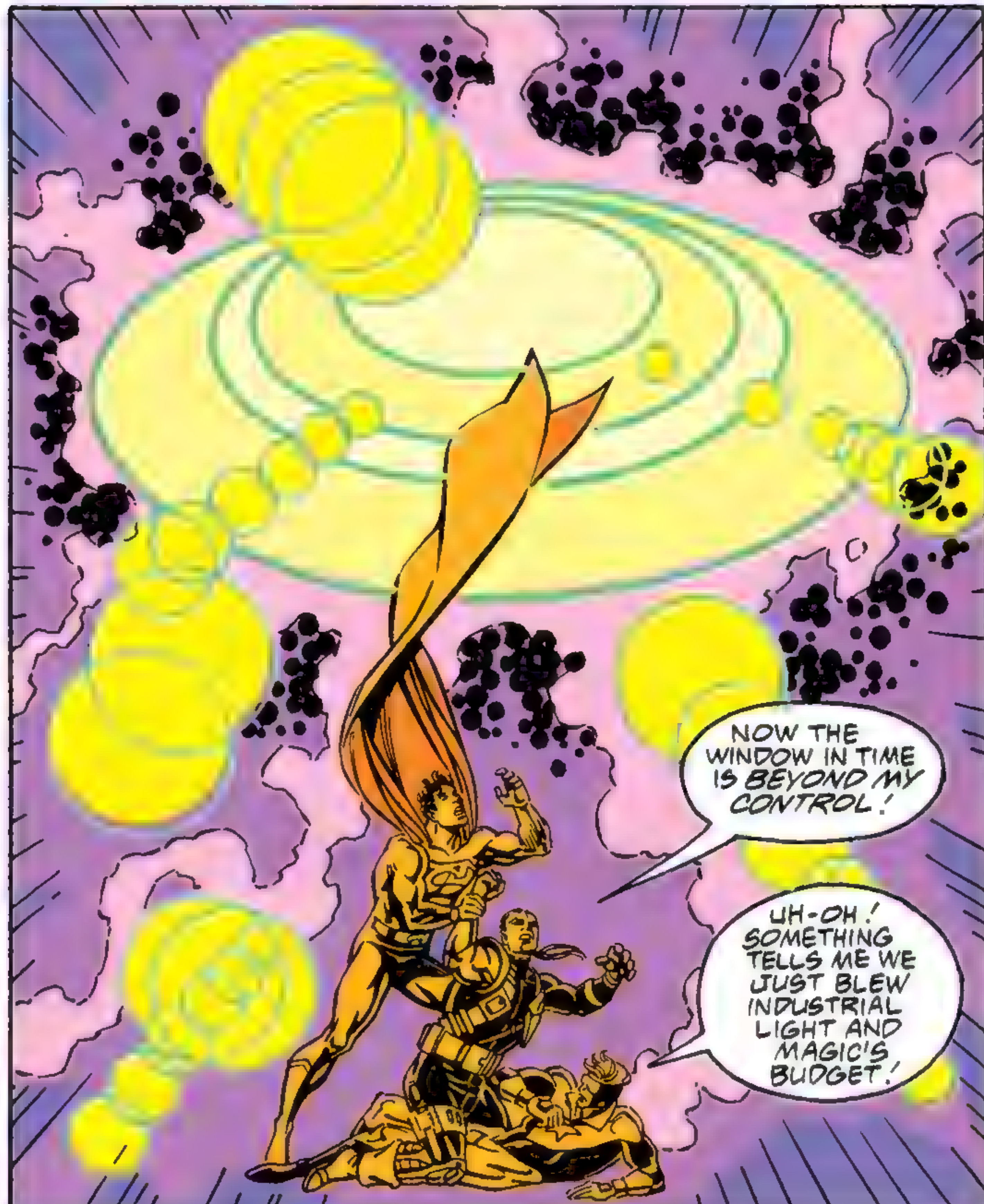
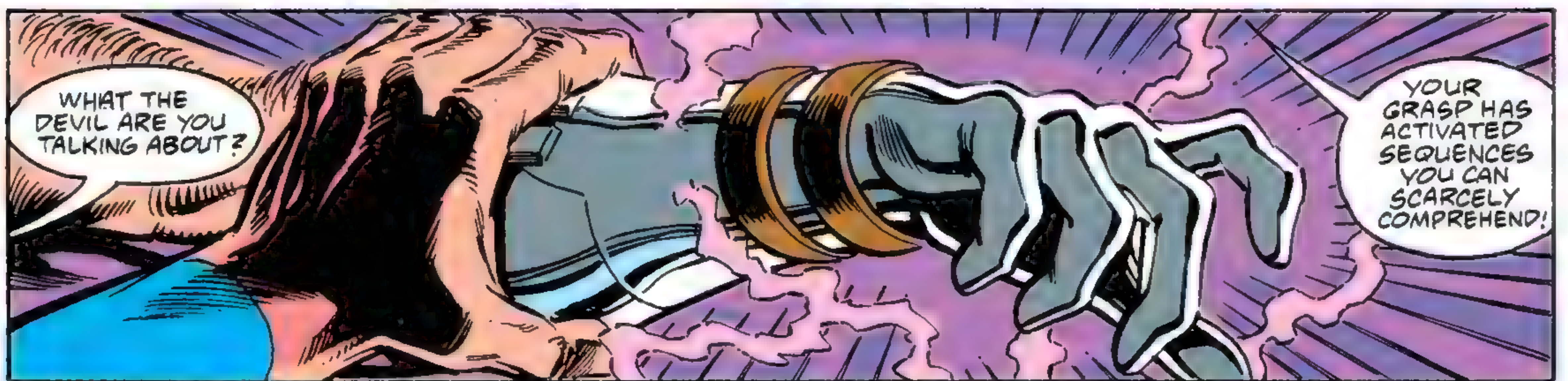
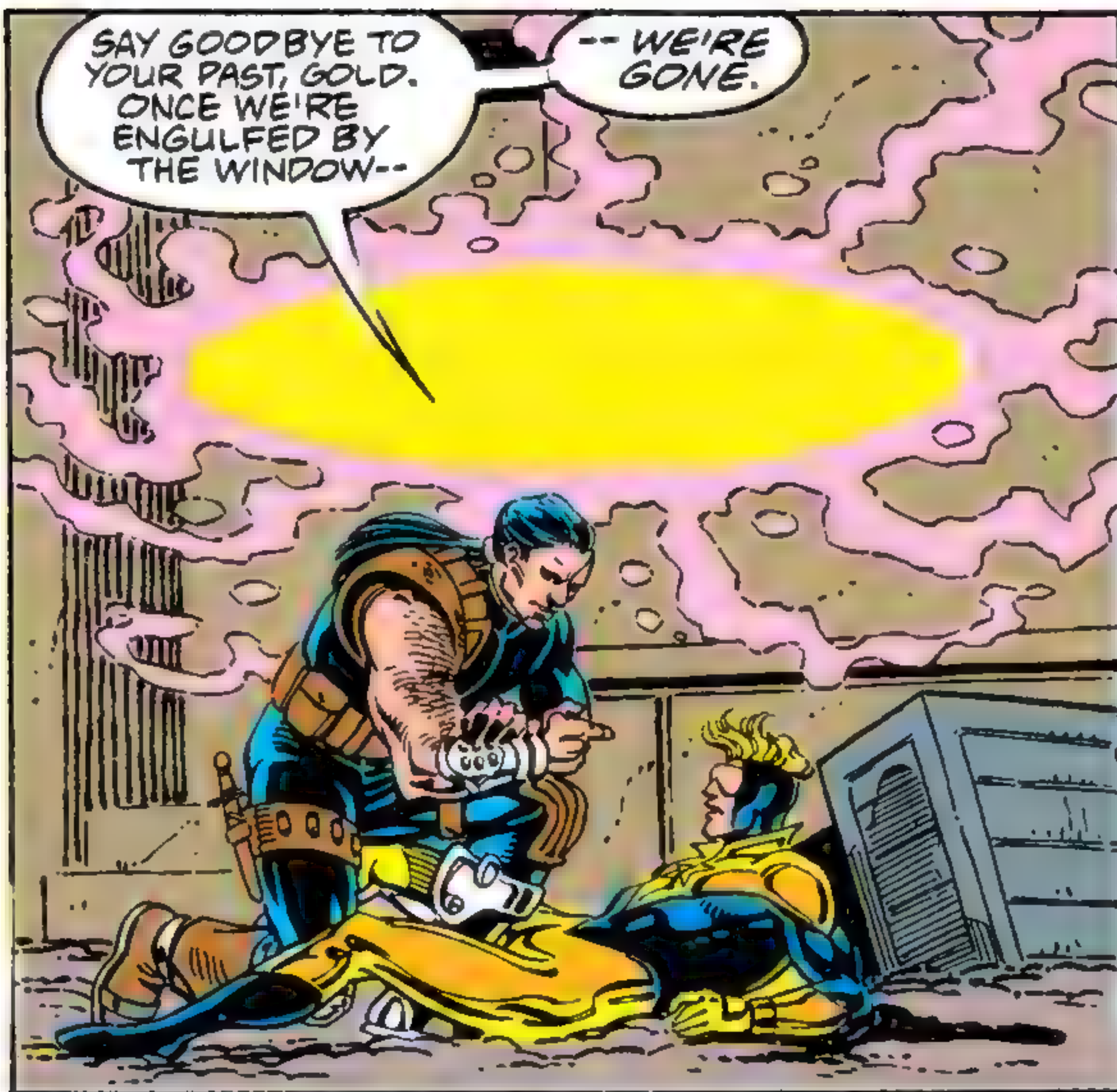
VEEEEEEEEP

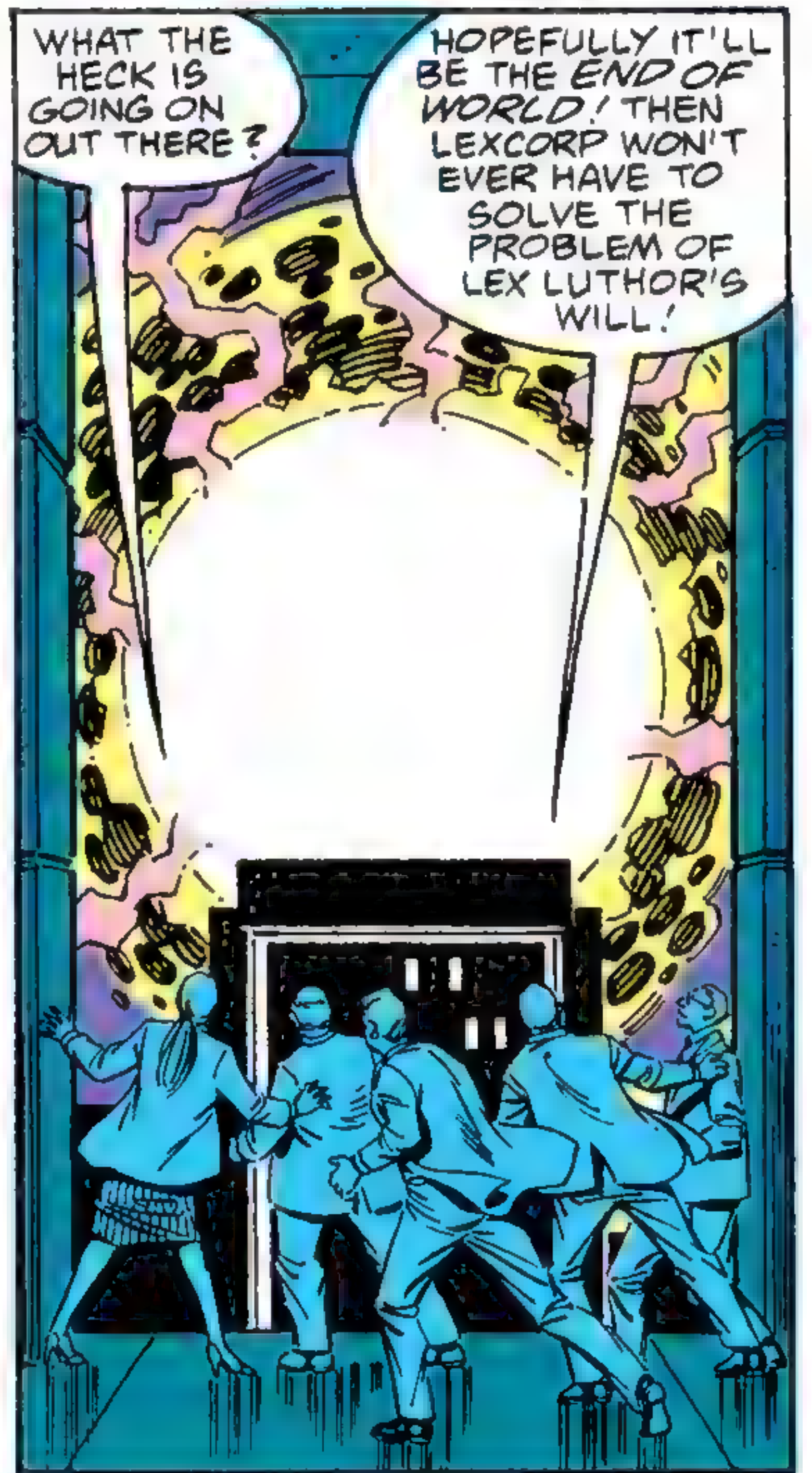
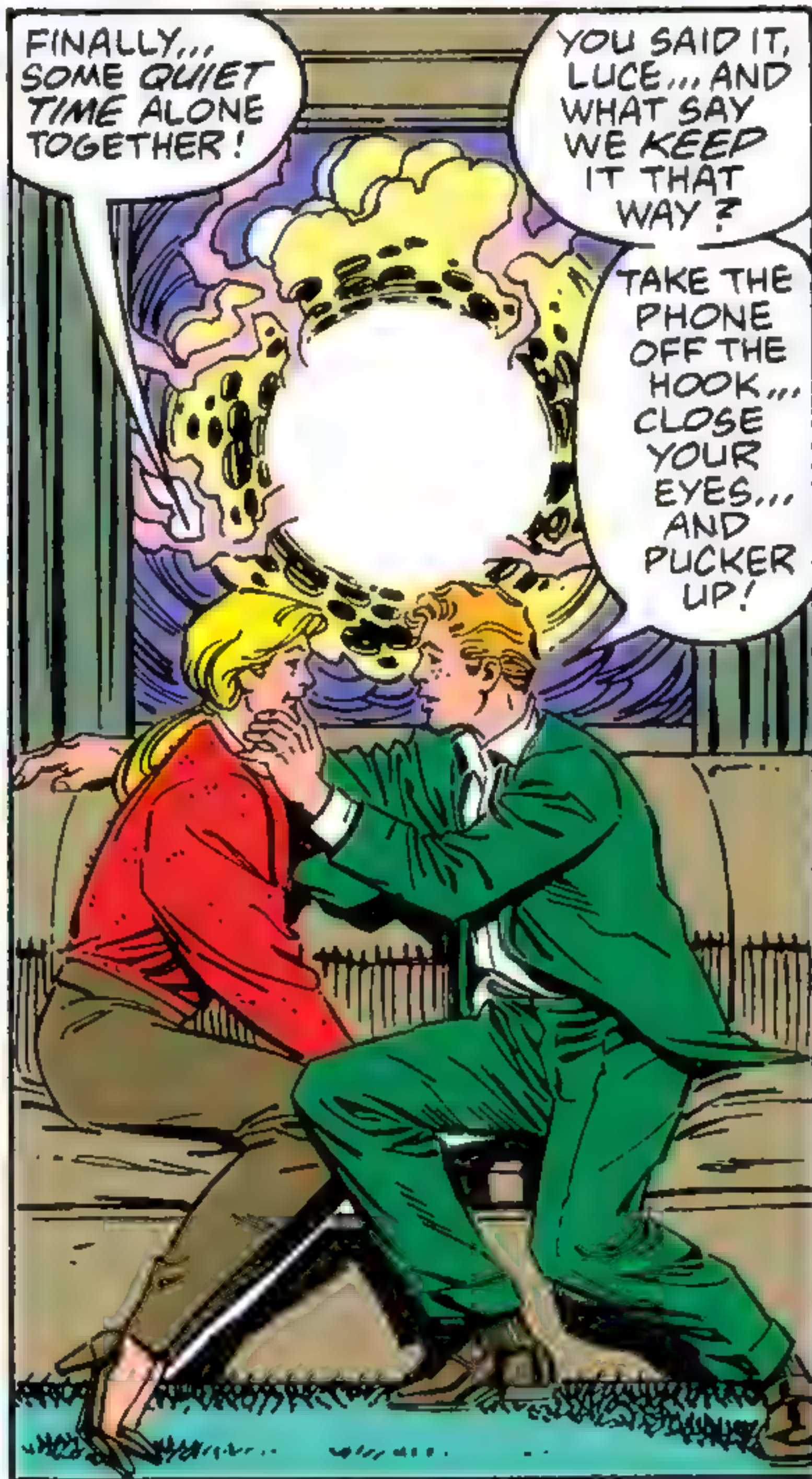
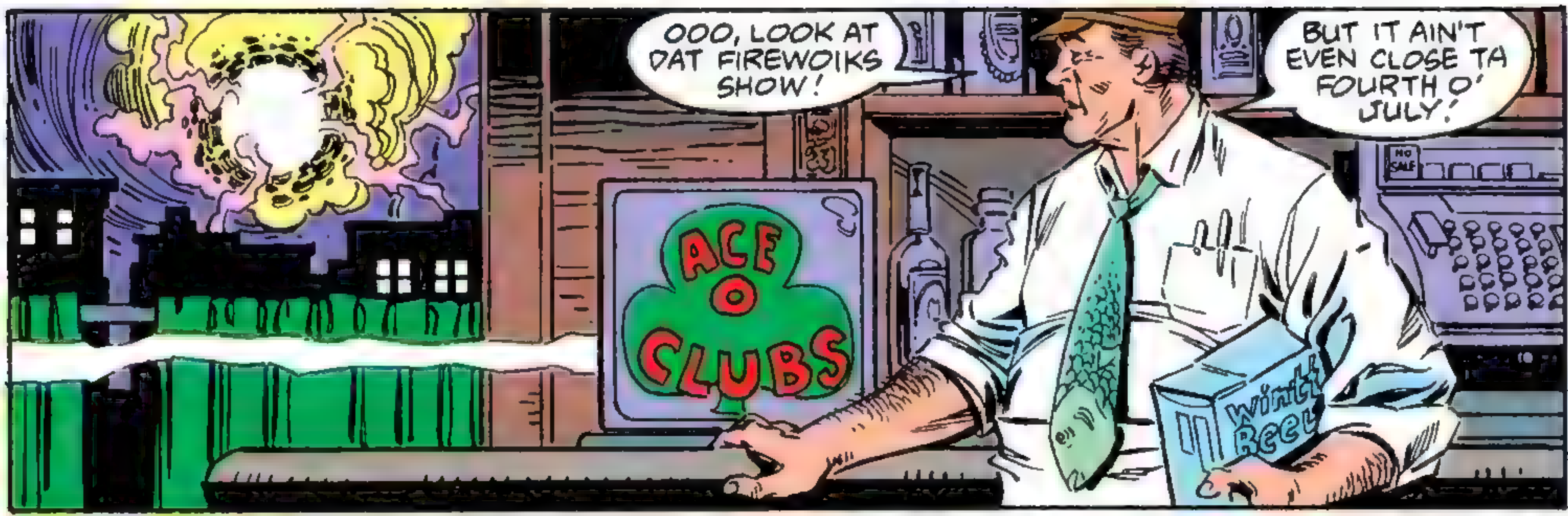
AW, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THIS GUY. I MAY NEVER HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE--

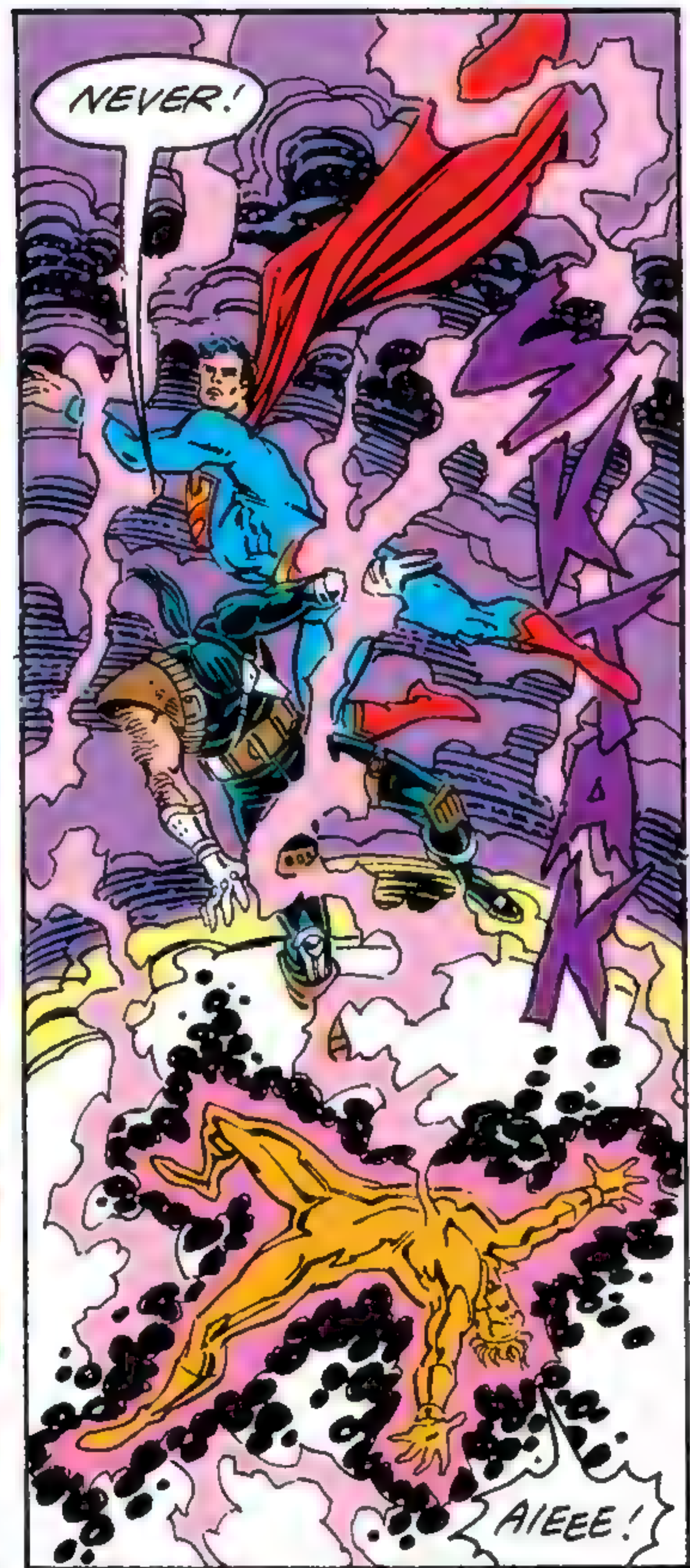
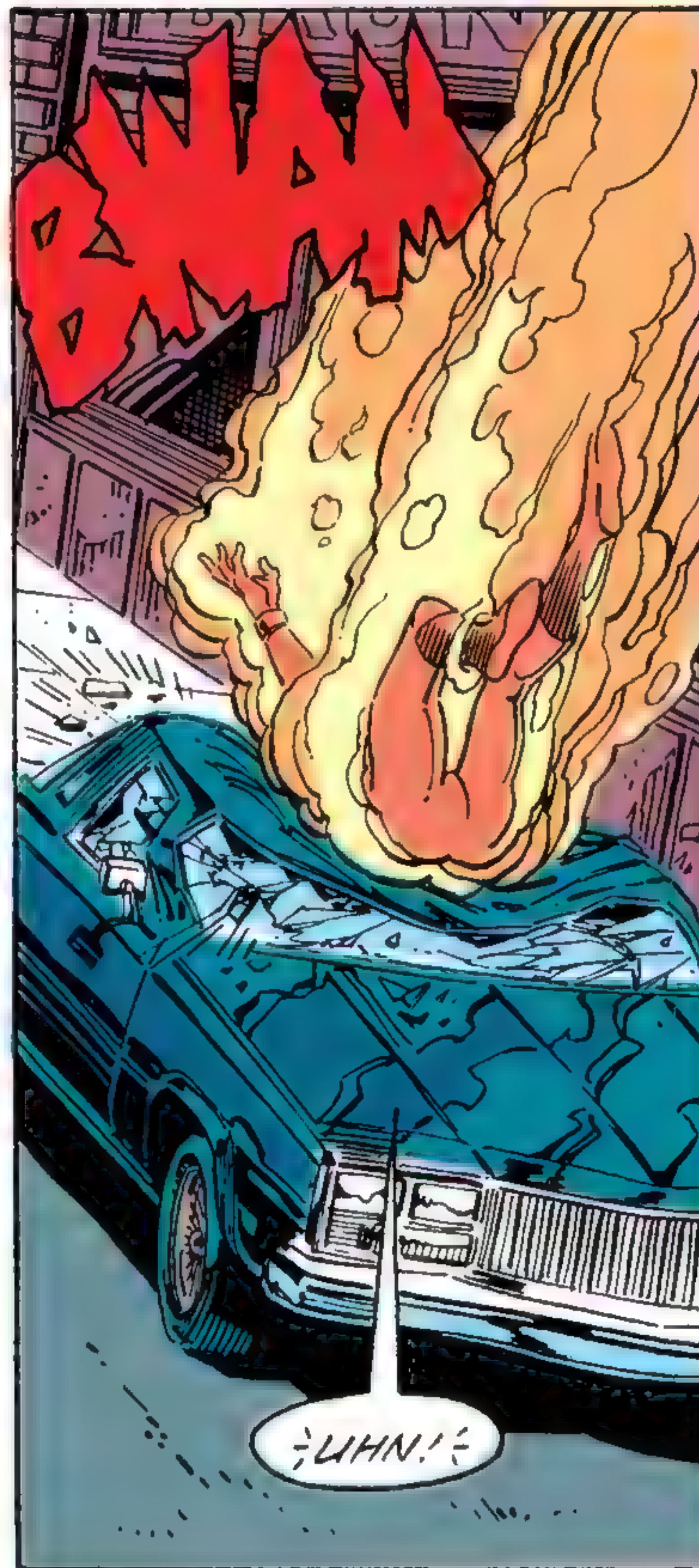
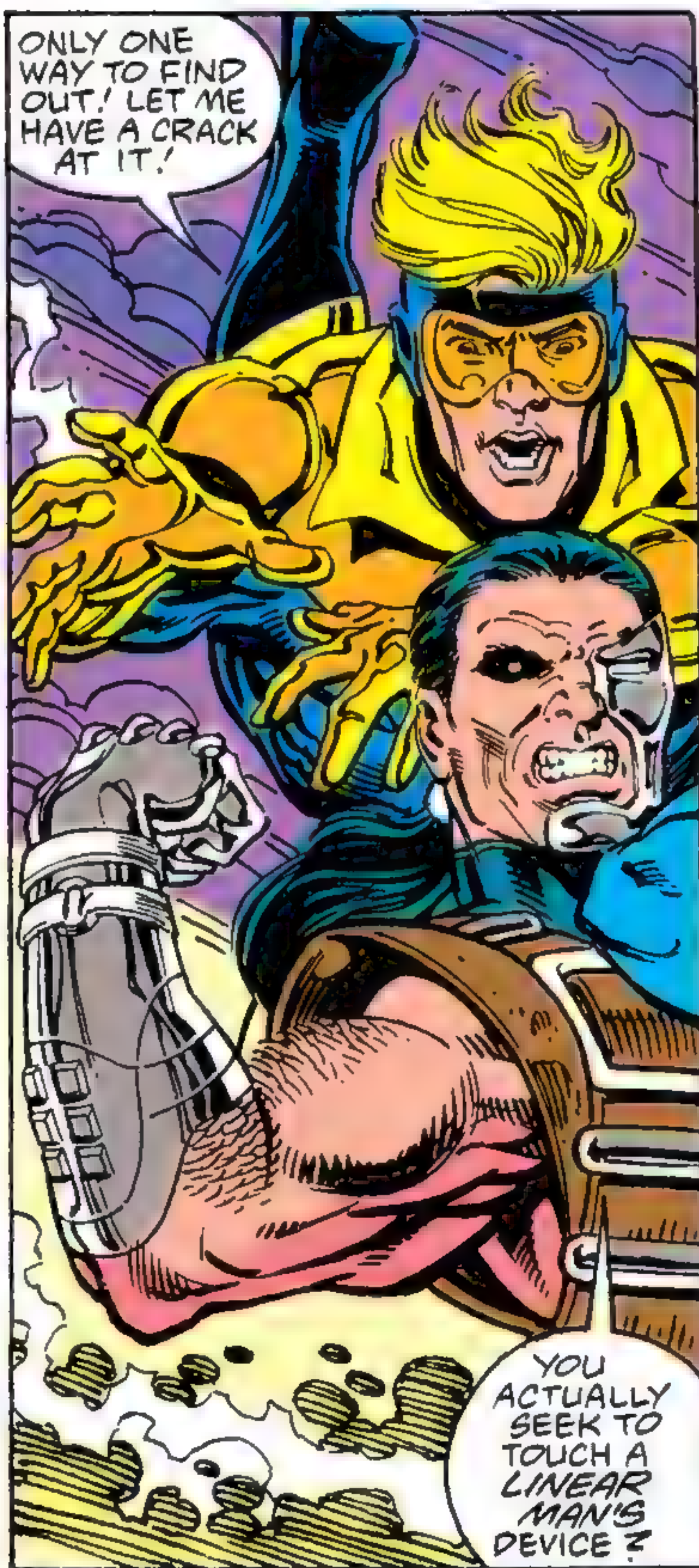
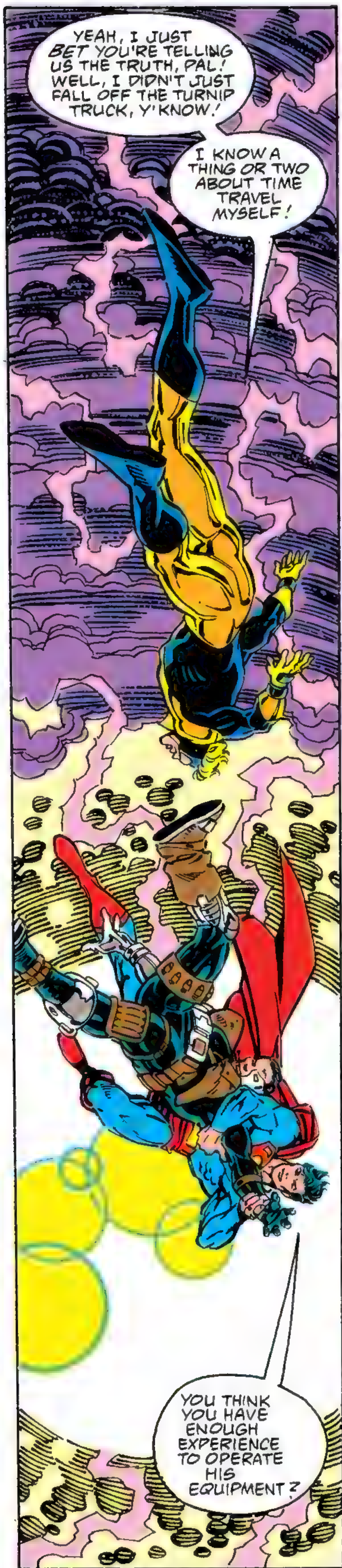
--BUT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I KNOW A CREEP WHEN I SEE ONE!





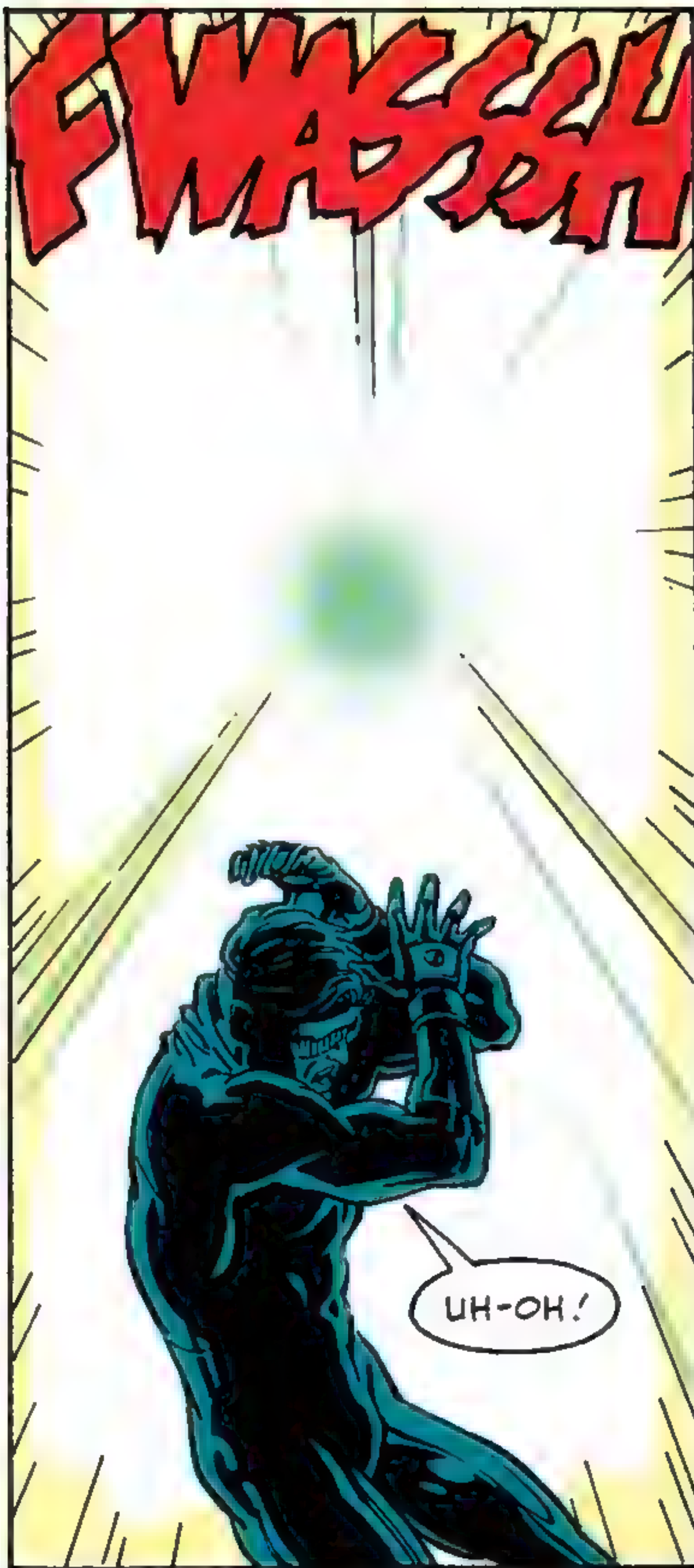




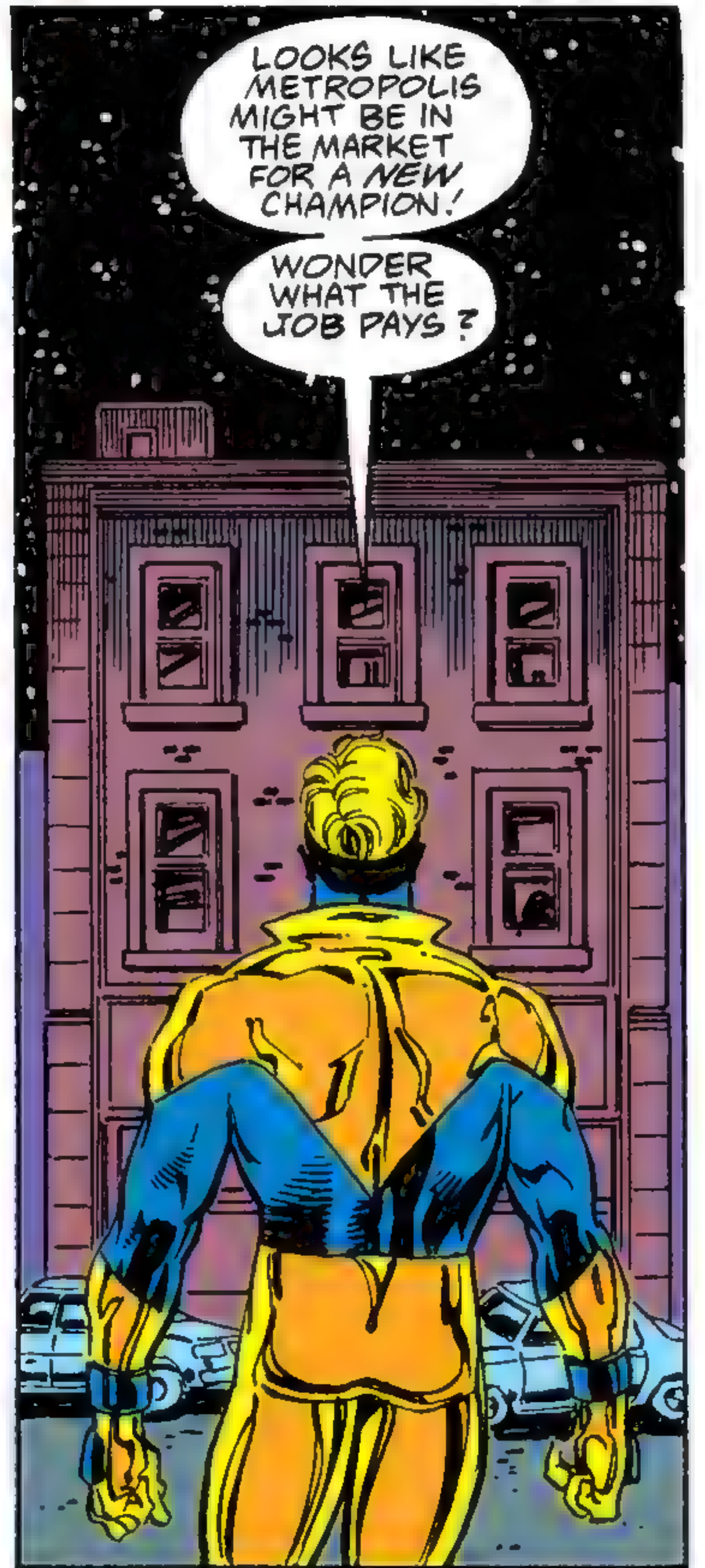




BETTER HAUL MY KEESTER BACK UP THERE AND HELP SUPES BEFORE--



UH-OH!



LOOKS LIKE METROPOLIS MIGHT BE IN THE MARKET FOR A NEW CHAMPION!

WONDER WHAT THE JOB PAYS?



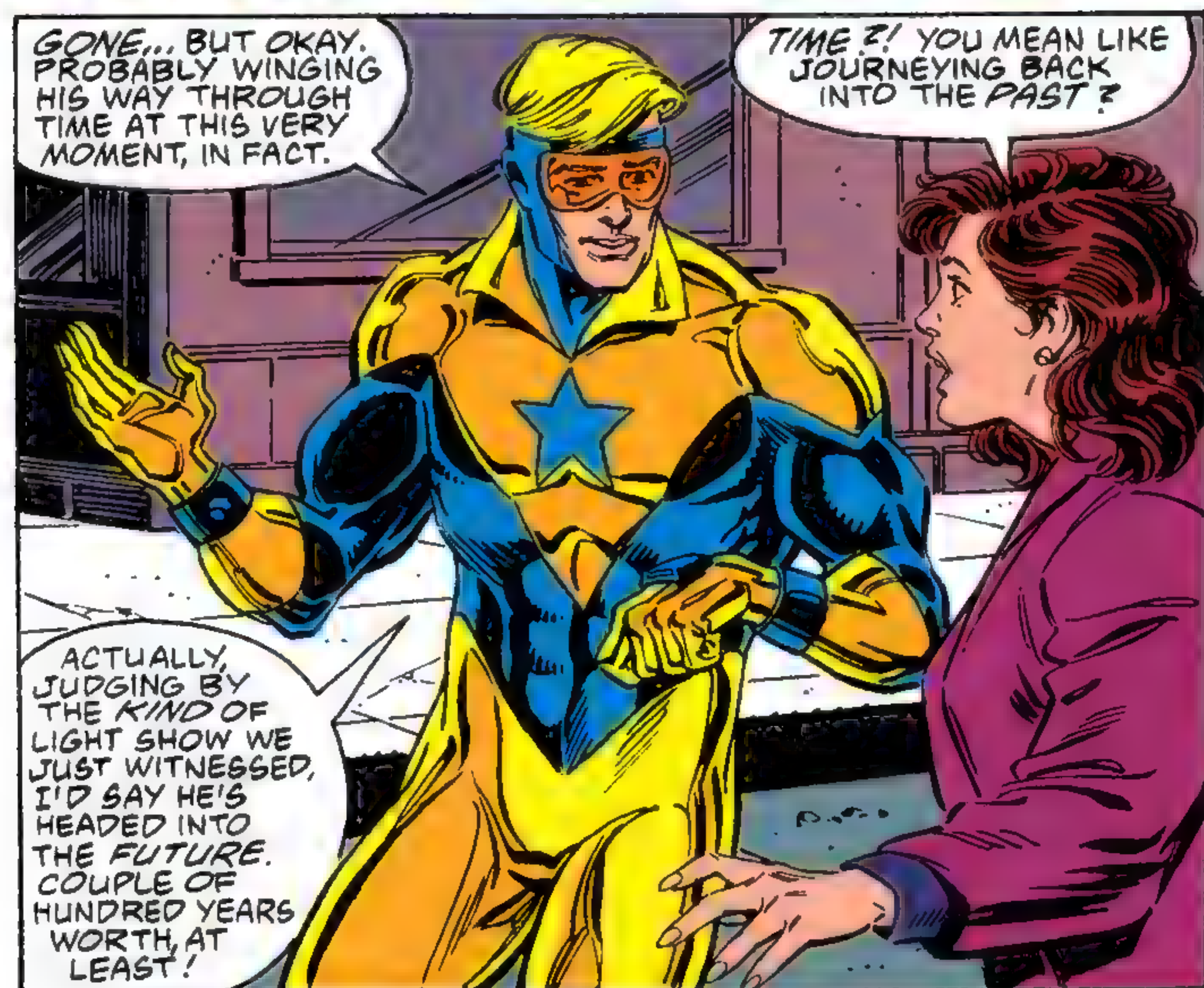
BOOSTER! WAS THAT SUPERMAN I JUST SAW DISAPPEAR IN THAT BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT?

WHAT HAPPENED? IS HE OKAY?

HEY, LOIS... LANE, RIGHT... LONG TIME NO SEE!

I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BIG GUY--

-- BUT I'M SURE HE'S OKAY.



GONE... BUT OKAY. PROBABLY WINGING HIS WAY THROUGH TIME AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN FACT.

TIME? YOU MEAN LIKE JOURNEYING BACK INTO THE PAST?

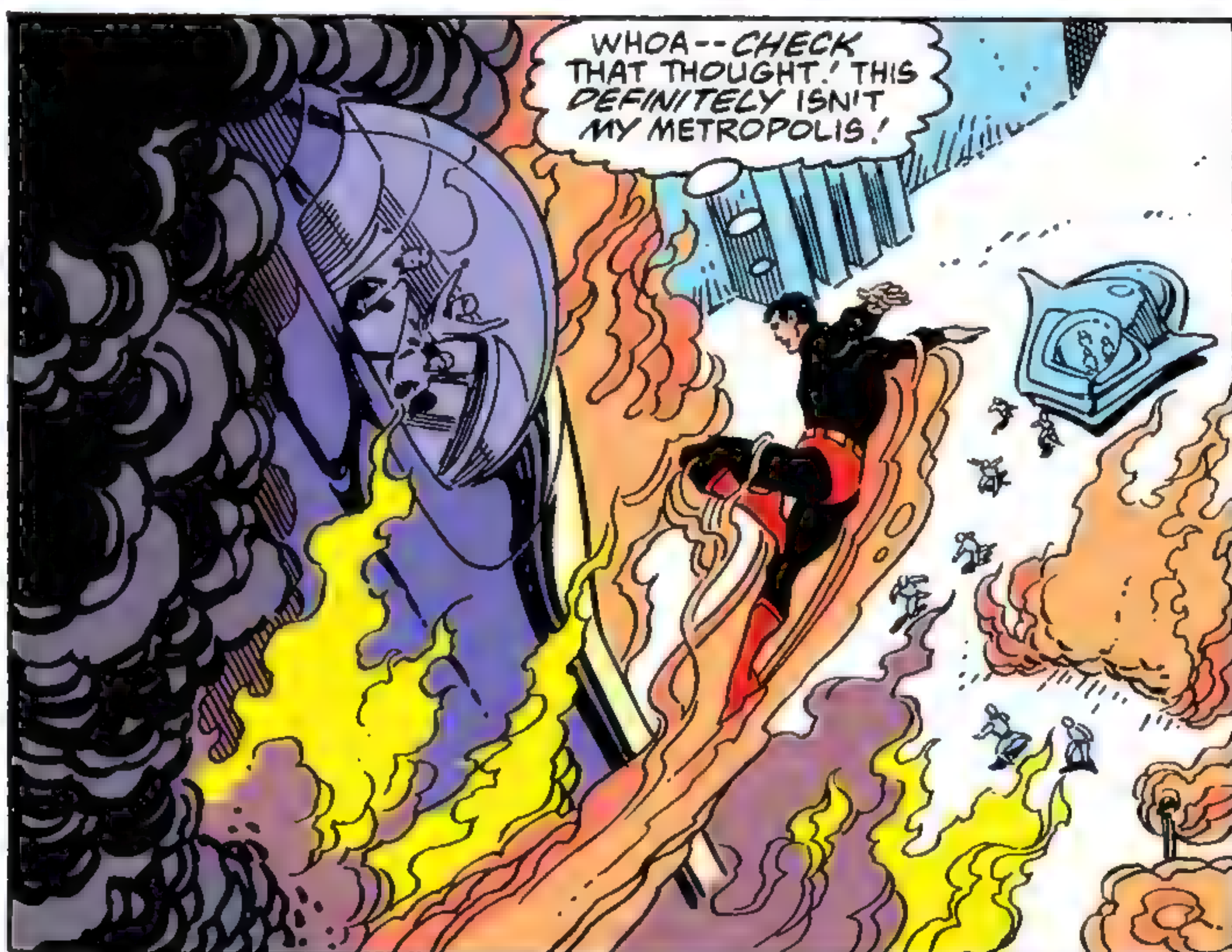
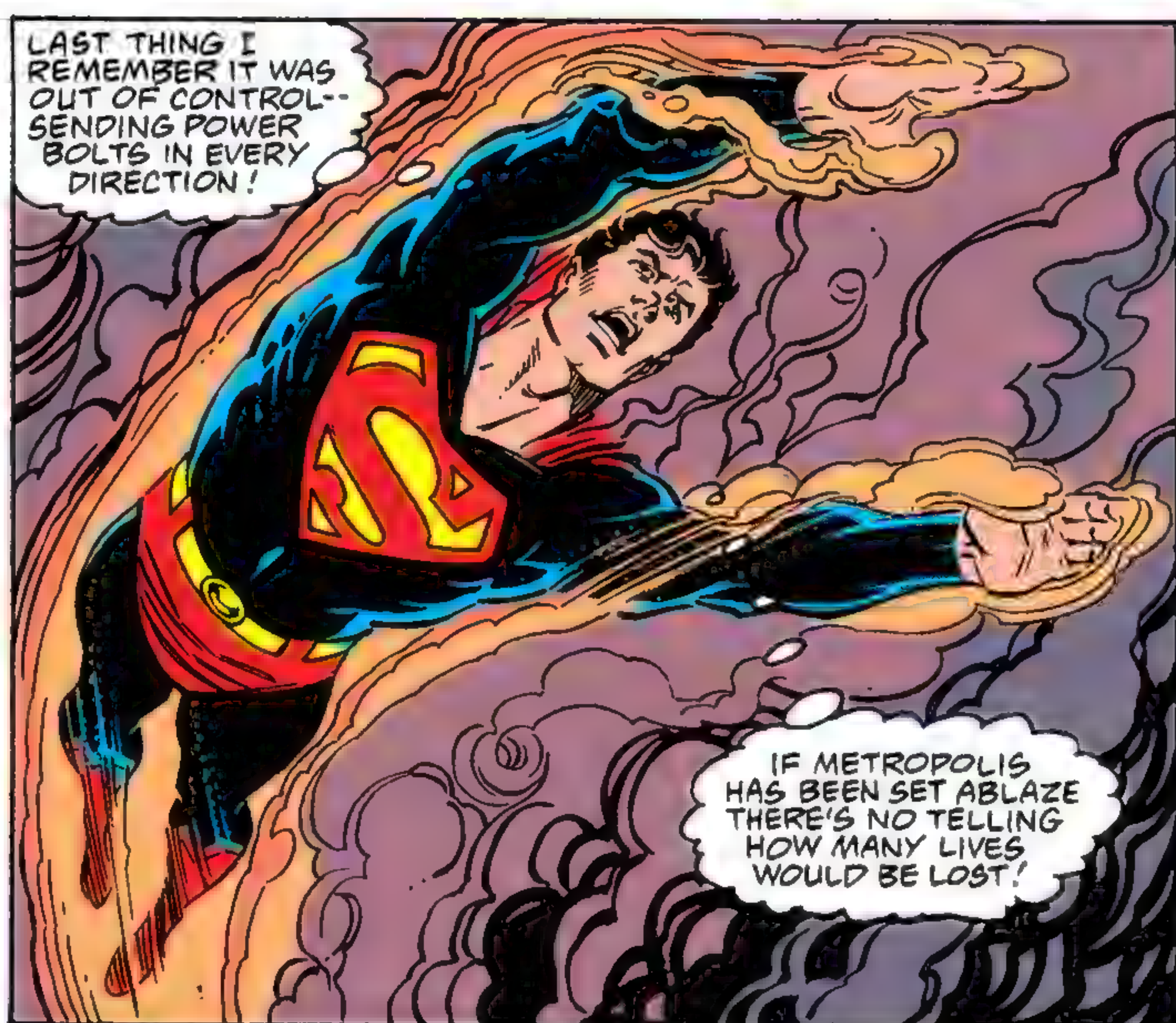
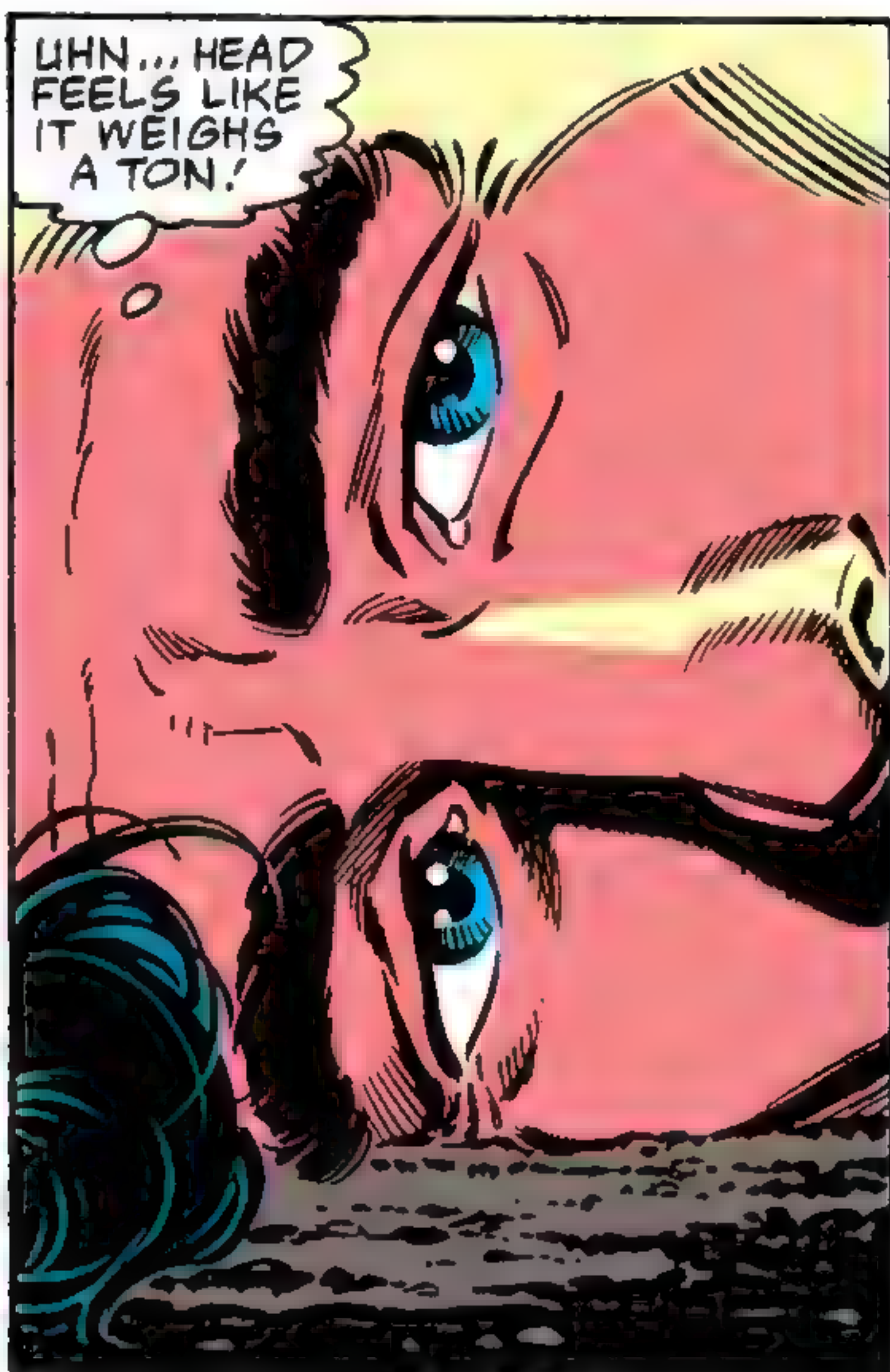
ACTUALLY, JUDGING BY THE KIND OF LIGHT SHOW WE JUST WITNESSED, I'D SAY HE'S HEADED INTO THE FUTURE. COUPLE OF HUNDRED YEARS WORTH, AT LEAST!

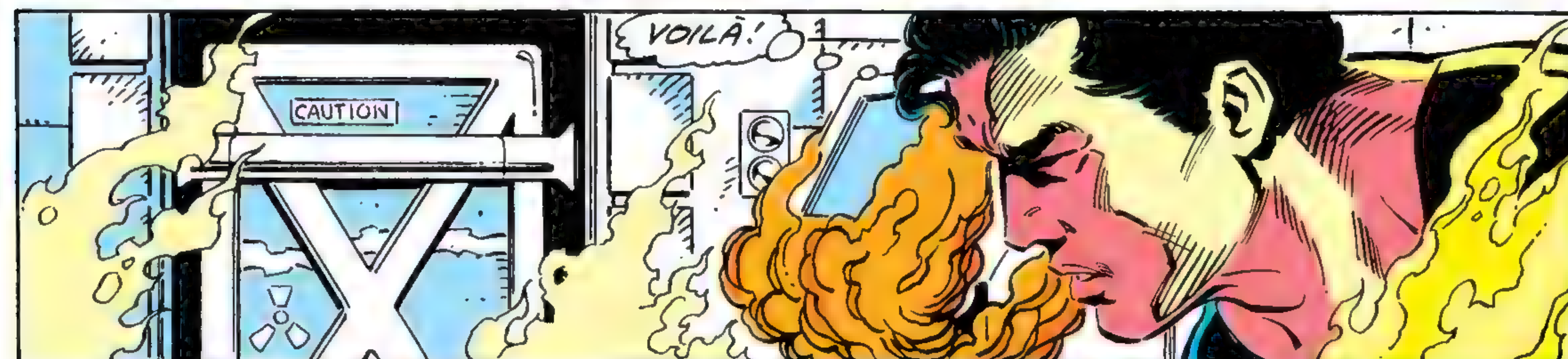
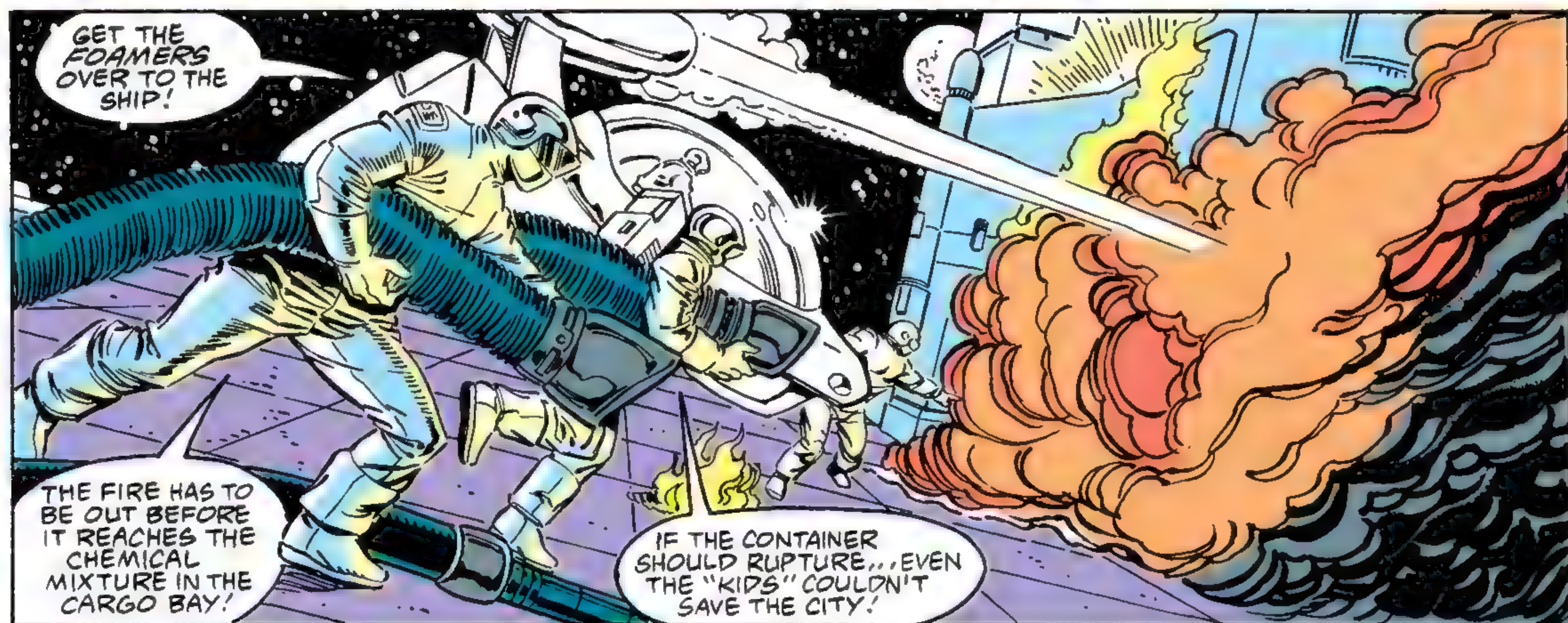


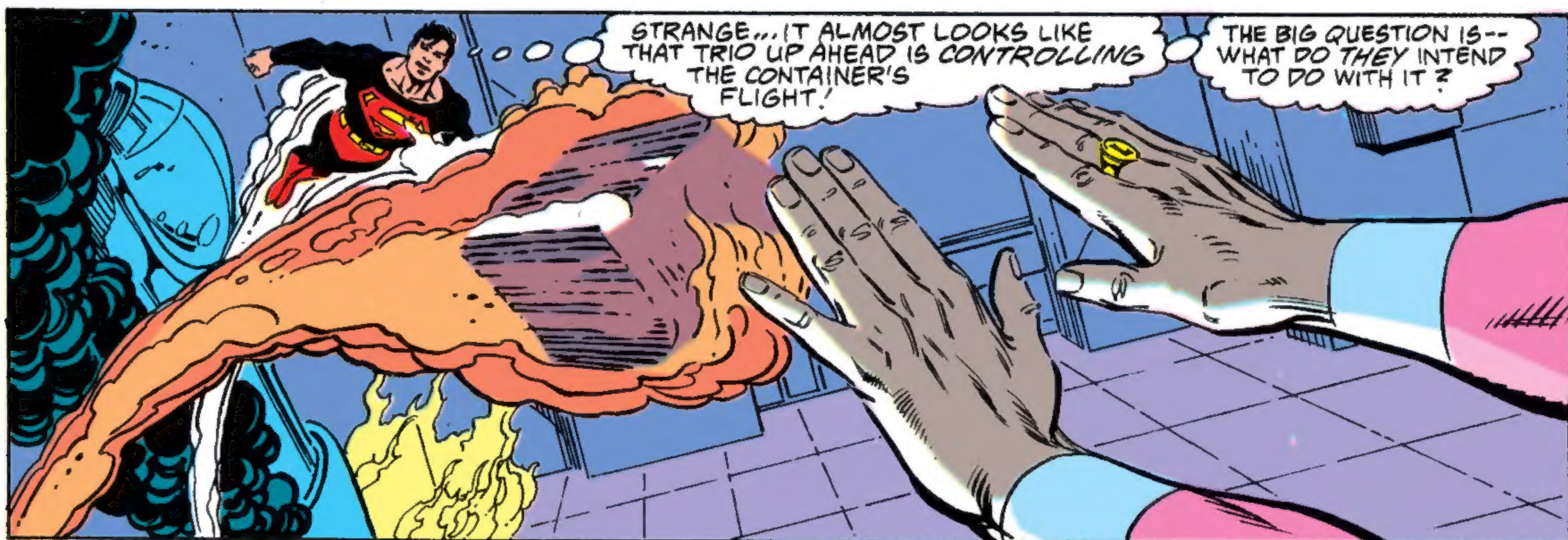
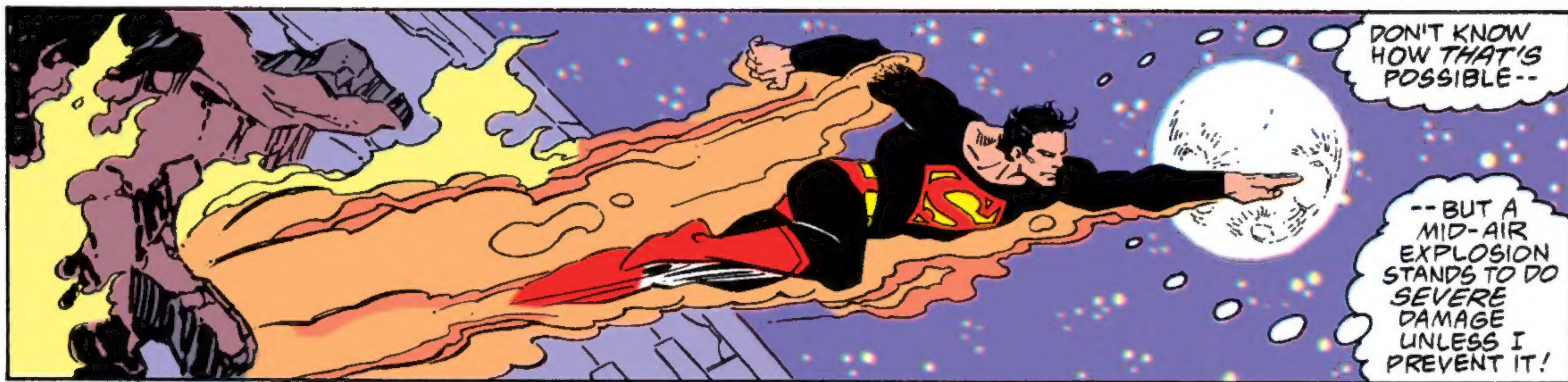
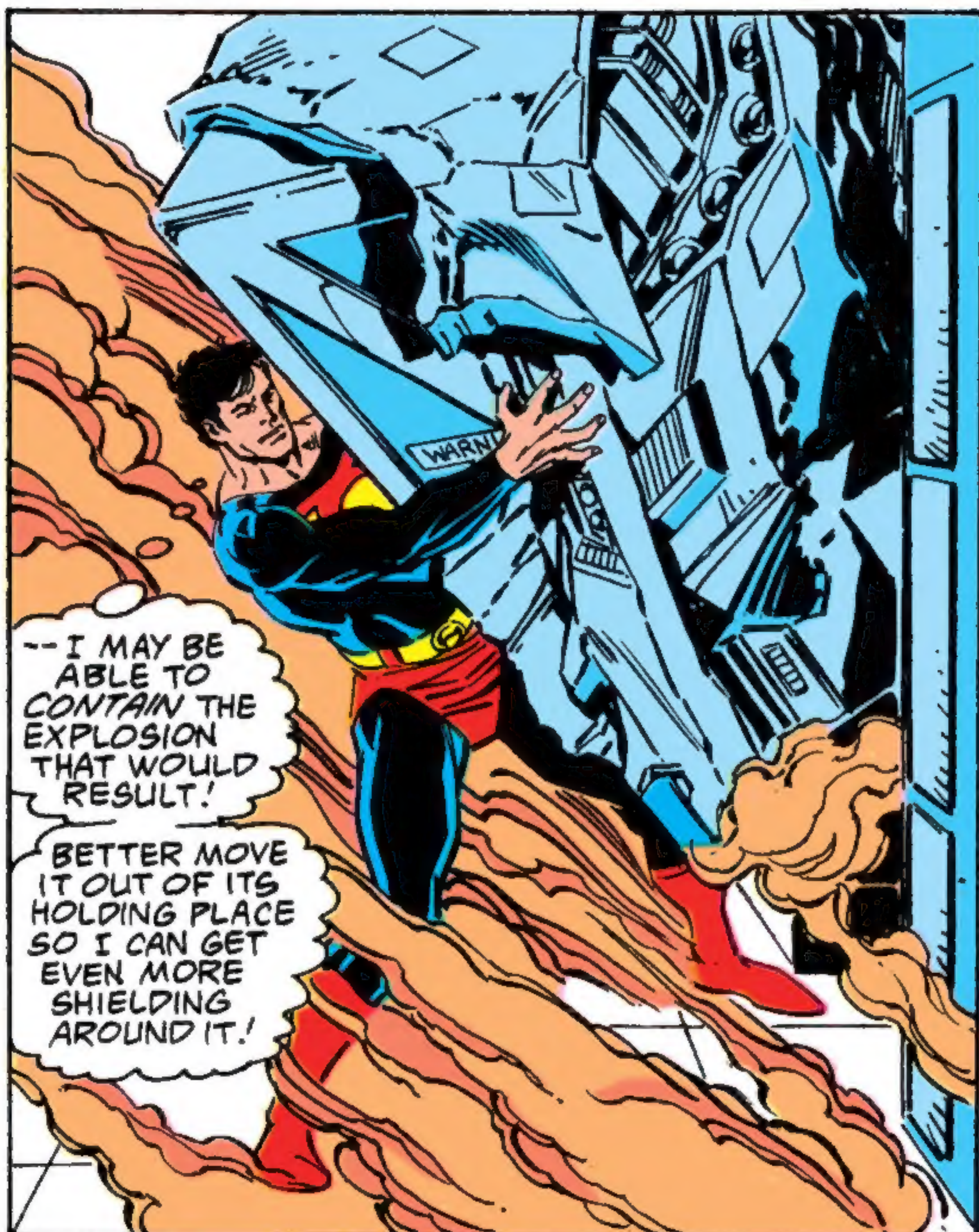
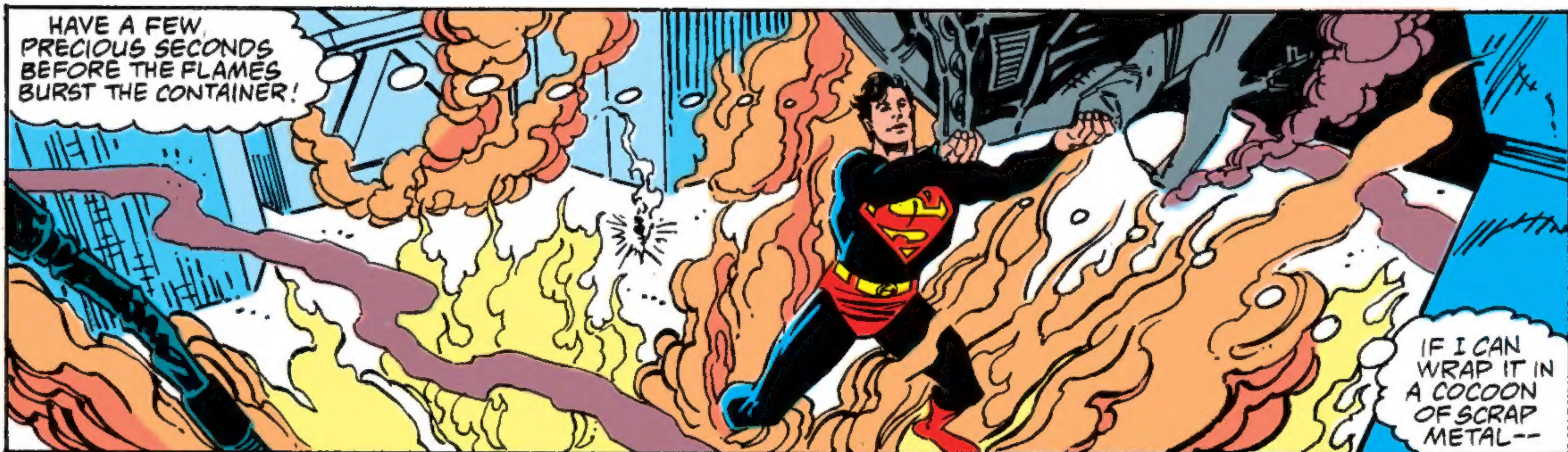
BUT HOW? THE FUTURE DOESN'T EVEN EXIST YET... DOES IT?

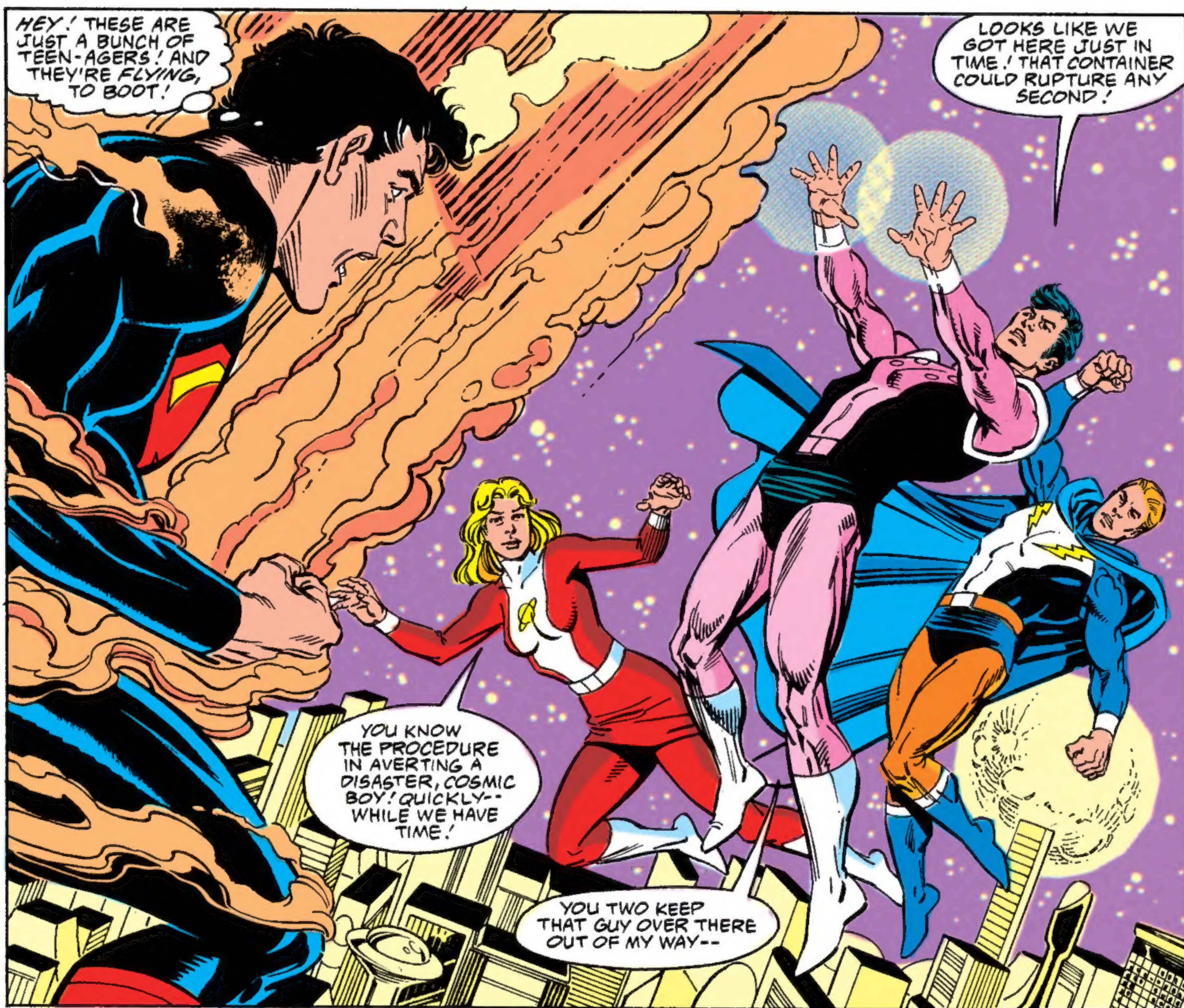
I MEAN, HOW CAN HE BE THERE NOW IF NOW IS NOW?

OH, THIS IS REALLY CONFUSING, TOO!







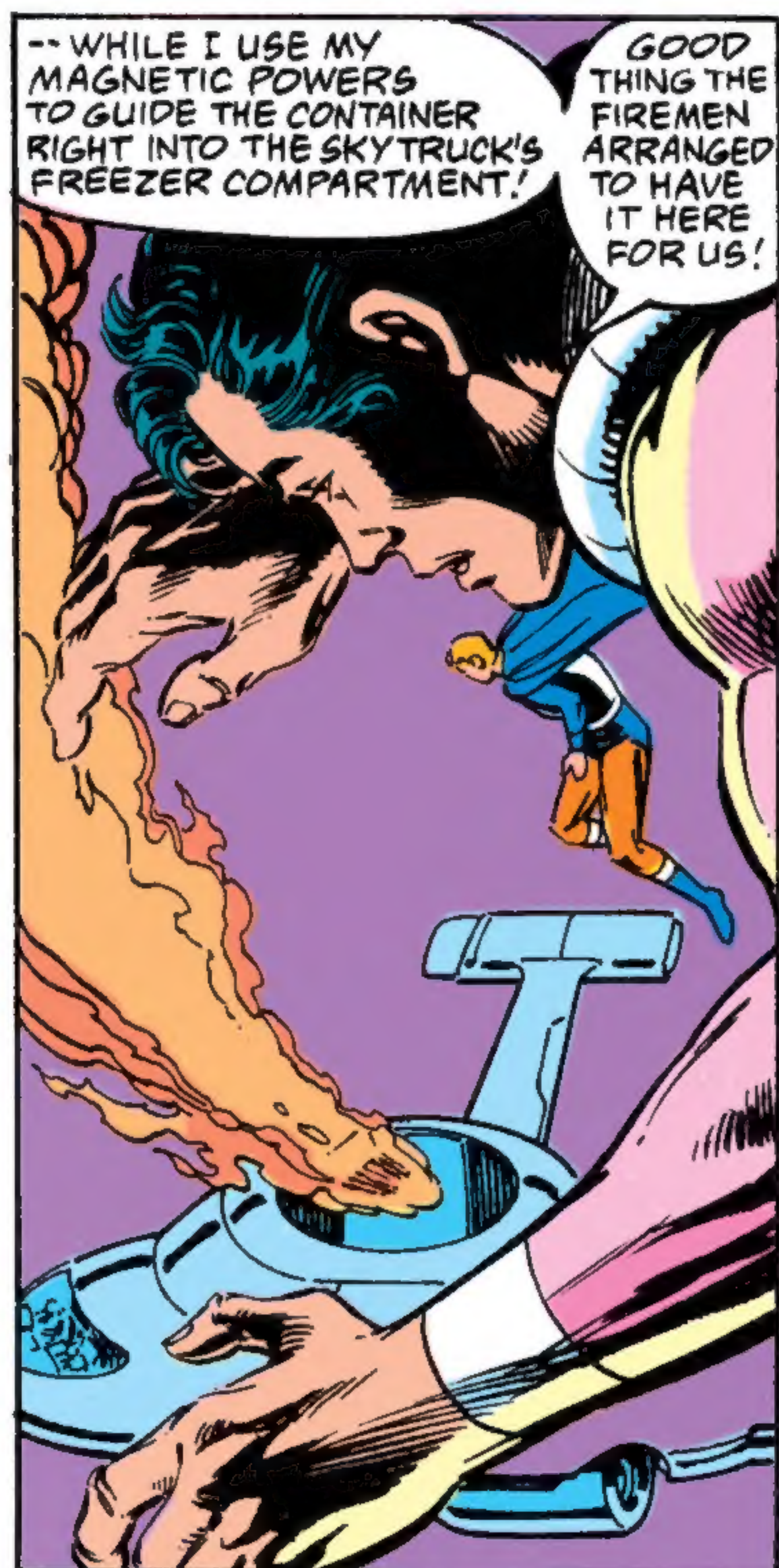


HEY! THESE ARE JUST A BUNCH OF TEEN-AGERS! AND THEY'RE FLYING, TO BOOT!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! THAT CONTAINER COULD RUPTURE ANY SECOND!

YOU KNOW THE PROCEDURE IN AVERTING A DISASTER, COSMIC BOY! QUICKLY-- WHILE WE HAVE TIME!

YOU TWO KEEP THAT GUY OVER THERE OUT OF MY WAY--



-- WHILE I USE MY MAGNETIC POWERS TO GUIDE THE CONTAINER RIGHT INTO THE SKYTRUCK'S FREEZER COMPARTMENT!

GOOD THING THE FIREMEN ARRANGED TO HAVE IT HERE FOR US!



AND IT'S ALSO LUCKY WE GOT HERE BEFORE YOU MESS UP, MISTER! THAT CONTAINER WASN'T GOING TO EXPLODE--

--IT JUST WOULD HAVE LEAKED A TOXIC CLOUD THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED MILLIONS! YOUR SHIELDING WAS USELESS!

I--I HAD NO IDEA--



YOU'RE KIDDING! EVERYBODY KNOWS THE PROPERTIES OF TRILLIUNE GAS! IT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS THING KNOWN TO MAN!

AND WHAT'S WITH THE COSTUME? YOU MARCHING IN A HISTORICAL PARADE?

ROKK...

THIS "COSTUME," AS YOU CALL IT, IS MY UNIFORM.

